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A READER FOR THE RELIGION CLASSES

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Religion classes

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A Reader For the Religion Classes of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints 1923-24

Written for the General Church Board of Education
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Origin of the Religion Classes

During one of the deliberations of the General Board of Education, in October, 1890, the necessity of more thorough, practical training of the children of the Latter-day Saints in the requirements of the gospel, for the attainment of the blessings of their ultimate destiny, became apparent to all the members. A motion for the establishment of Religion Classes in all stakes of Zion was unanimously adopted by the Board, and the First Presidency issued the following in regard to their establishment:

Salt Lake City, Utah, October 29th, 1890.

To the Presidents of Stakes, Bishops, and all Whom it May Concern:

Dear Brethren and Sisters: The all-absorbing motive that led the great majority of the Latter-day Saints to forsake their homes in the various nations to dwell in these mountain valleys was an ardent desire to serve the Lord more perfectly and with a better understanding. In too many instances, in the course of the years, this grand object has been lost sight of in the toil for daily existence, and less noble aims have largely taken the place of the endeavor to learn the ways of the Lord and of the effort to walk in His paths. This benumbing influence on our spiritual life is widely felt in our homes, and more particularly affects our children, whose faith in the great latter-day work has not been developed and strengthened by the experience which their elders have had in lands beyond the borders of Zion. Nor does the training which our youth receive in the District Schools increase their feelings of devotion to God and love for His cause, for, as is well known, all teachings of a religious character are rigorously excluded from the studies permitted in these institutions.

To lessen this great evil, and counteract the tendencies that grow out of a godless education, the Church Schools of the Saints have been established. But while these accomplish

great good, the sphere of their influence does not cover the entire field. There are many places where Church Schools cannot, at present, be established; and also many Saints in those places where such schools exist; who, for various reasons, cannot send their children thereto. For these causes we have deemed it prudent to suggest to the various local authorities other measures which, while not occupying the place of the Church Schools, will work on the same lines, and aid in the same work in which the Church educational institutions are engaged.

We suggest that in every ward where a Church School is not established, that some brother or sister, or brethren and sisters well adapted to such a responsible position by their intelligence, and devotion as well as their love for the young, be called, as on a mission, by the Bishop, after consultation with the President of the Stake, to take charge of a school in which the first principles of the gospel, Church history, and kindred subjects shall be taught; this school to meet for a short time each afternoon after the close of the district school, or for a longer time on Saturday only, as may in each ward be deemed most consistent with the situation of the people and most likely to secure a good attendance of the children. In some cases it will be found that the children are too wearied after their usual daily studies to take interest in a class of this kind; in others, Saturday may prove to be an unsuitable day.

Where arrangements can be made it will, as a general thing, be well to secure the district school room for this purpose, so that when they take place in the afternoon these exercises can commence immediately after the regular sessions and before the children scatter; but where this is done care must be taken to keep the two entirely separate; so that the law may not be infringed upon. Where the regular school-room cannot be obtained, some building conveniently situated, and as near as possible, should be secured in its stead; the object being to secure the attendance, as far as possible, of the children of all the Latter-day Saints. A strenuous effort should likewise be made to gain the hearty cooperation of the parents, as without their aid the school will measurably fail in the object of its creation.

With a constant desire for the progress of all true education, we remain, with much respect.

Your brethren in the Gospel,

WILFORD WOODRUFF,

GEORGE Q. CANNON,

JOSEPH F. SMITH,

First Presidency of the
Church of Jesus Christ
of Latter-day Saints.

In accordance with the foregoing circular, the General Superintendent of Church Schools (Dr. Karl G. Maeser) was instructed to carry its provisions into effect wherever and as soon as circumstances should enable him to do so.

At the present time there are Religion Classes in almost all of the wards of the Church. The statistics show an enrollment of 52,715 officers, teachers and pupils.

Introduction

The purpose of the Religion Classes of the Church is to offer a suitable religious background for the work done in the public schools. Meeting on a week day, the Religion Classes attempt to carry to all Latter-day Saint children in the public school the gospel message as it helps to solve the many problems growing out of the school life.

The work of the Religion Classes throughout the Church is under the direction of the General Board of Education. In the stakes, the Stake Board of Education directs the work, while in the wards, the Bishopric has charge.

Under the Stake Board of Education the Stake Superintendent of Religion Classes, who shall be a member of the Board, a secretary and four or more supervisors will direct the work of the various grades. It is recommended that under these stake officers monthly union meetings be held so that proper adaptation of the lessons to the different grades of children may be more fully accomplished. These monthly meetings make for an enthusiasm and an efficiency otherwise impossible.

The ward organization under the direction of the Bishopric consists of a principal, a secretary, where necessary, and a corps of instructors. These may be either men or women. There are four departments to be conducted—the primary, which includes children found in the first two grades of the district school; the first intermediate, which includes those in the third and fourth grades; second intermediate, pupils of the fifth and sixth grades; the advanced, which comprises those in the seventh and eighth grades. Of course, this division of pupils is only suggestive, though it will be found generally the most convenient; and the officers may make such other groupings, if necessary, as local conditions may require.

A Religion Class recitation takes the form of six steps. They are (1) singing, (2) prayer, (3) memory exercises, (4) a lesson on some practical aspect of duty with a view to estab-

lishing faith and right-living, (5) testimony-bearing, and (6) singing and benediction. The class remains in session about thirty minutes in the primary grade and about forty minutes in the others. Of this time, the third and fourth steps occupy about twenty minutes, and the fifth step about five minutes—enough time, that is, for three or four children to bear their testimonies—leaving the rest of the time to be divided among the other three steps.

The first step, as already stated, is singing. Each song is thoroughly learned by heart and its meaning explained to the children, if that meaning is not otherwise perfectly obvious. No musical instrument is used. The children lead the singing, one of them volunteering to stand before the class for this purpose. In this way all the members of the class obtain practice in pitching tunes and conducting. Such singing exercises as are needed in order to learn new songs or practice old ones, are taken here.

The second step is prayer. As in the first step, the teacher asks for volunteers to lead. The child who volunteers, comes before the class, utters the prayer in his own simple words, phrase by phrase, and the class repeats each group of words in concert. If the instructor cannot get any one to volunteer to pray, he opens the class with prayer himself. But this is only at first, when the children are more or less diffident. In case the teacher offers the prayer he makes it short and simple so as not to discourage the efforts of the class.

The third step is memory exercise. The passage to be learned is committed to memory in the class. Generally it has a close bearing on the lesson for the day. Some prefer to have the memory gem after the next step as a kind of summary of what has been learned, and there can be no objection to this where it is done with such specific purpose. The manner in which the memory gem is learned is generally this: The instructor gives as much of the quotation as the class can easily keep in mind, then they repeat the phrases; the teacher goes on to the next convenient group of words, which is likewise repeated by the class; then the two groups of words are given by the children; and so on till the whole passage has been learned. Of course, the teacher will have thoroughly learned the memory gem before

coming to the class. In this step, therefore, the memory power of the children is trained, while it is most susceptible of discipline, and at the same time they are supplied with beautiful gems of thought which may be of inestimable service to them later in life. Matthew Arnold used to say that every one should learn a few choice lines of poetry from the masters in order that he might have a standard by which to measure other poetry. This step in Religion Classes is admirably adapted for such a purpose.

The fourth step contains the lesson proper. Here the subject-matter, the main thought, is developed, and accordingly demands the greater part of the recitation. The lessons are made as concrete as possible with plenty of narrative and illustrations, so that the interest of the children may be secured.

The fifth step is testimony-bearing. This is an outgrowth of the fourth. If one has done right, what is more natural than to testify to the good feelings one has experienced in doing it? The subject just discussed in the preceding step nearly always furnishes suggestions for proper testimonies. Of course, the children are not expected to testify that they know personally of the existence of God or the divine mission of the Prophet Joseph, though there have been very young children who have done this from personal knowledge. Whatever the class have themselves experienced, however remarkable or unusual, is legitimate material for testimony. The child has done something for his parents—made a sacrifice of personal interest for them—this has resulted in a certain uplift of his feelings; accordingly, he may tell the class what that was and how well he felt about the action—a good testimony. Or he has been taught to pray and has received an answer to prayer; here is an opportunity for an expression of the incident and feelings. A testimony actually given by a boy in a Religion Class may be cited. He attended the public school. He found his lessons very hard for him. Being a member of a Religion Class, he there was taught to pray over anything with which he had trouble. He prayed that the Lord would make his lessons easier, so that he might be able to carry them. And his testimony was that the Lord has answered

his prayer. Generally the teacher is required to "kindle the fire," so to speak, to arouse and direct the interest of the class. The children are quick to respond when they have been warmed.

The sixth step is a combination of the first and second steps—singing and the benediction. Sometimes part of a song is sung at the opening and the rest here. The manner of conducting this step is the same as that of the first.

One further thought may be put plainly. It is necessary for the teacher to do some hard thinking in order to present these lessons properly. Don't expect to find in books much of the material to be given your class. It is, on the contrary to be found in your own experience and reflection in the needs and the environment of the children you teach. Seek to become acquainted with the individual needs of your class; look into your own mind and heart and experience; and then, under the guidance of the Holy Spirit, endeavor to supply those needs. Take the subject of prayer, for instance. It would be the veriest folly to "read up" on this topic and present to a class the results of one's reading. The teaching would most likely be dry and labored beyond expression. It is rather a thing to think out for oneself. Besides, the subject is really not hard to develop after one has thought much about it. What is prayer? What things should we pray for? To whom should we pray? Is there any definite way in which prayer is answered? What are the kinds of prayer? These and many other questions easily suggest material for several recitations. And so it is with other subjects in Religion Classes.

But this does not mean that the teacher should not read and study much. As a rule, the wider the information of the teacher, the better off he will be for illustrative material; he will have a readier means of conducting an interesting recitation. What is meant is that he should not read this, that, or the other article on any given subject and seek to present to his class just what he has read. His reading should first be absorbed into his own thought material and digested thoroughly, and then it may be given out with the same effect as if it originated with him.

Suggestions for the Year's Work

The Religion Class teacher has a great opportunity as well as a great responsibility. It is his privilege to kindle the spark of spirituality which is latent in every child. This can be done only by one who has the spark glowing in his being. It is as well to say that the world was created from nothing as to say that a person lacking entirely in spirituality can kindle the spark in some one else. It is spirit in the final crisis, that rules the world—and moves it.

For the year 1923-24, only one lesson book has been published. The material has been adapted to the reading ability of third or fourth grade pupils. It will be advisable, therefore, for teachers to keep this fact in mind that proper adaptation or even selection may be made for pupils of other grades.

The routine of procedure has not been reprinted for each lesson. If teachers have the introductory directions clearly in mind they will follow out the essential steps and still enjoy the freedom and spontaneity that characterize good teaching.

These lessons have been prepared in the form of a Reader in the hope that the child may be led along pleasant avenues to the great truths of the Bible and the Gospel. It is the hope that the child of eight or nine or ten may learn a little about the beautiful things in the Bible and a great deal about the Gospel taught by the Teacher of us all. The Gospel, if it is to mean anything worth while in the lives of individuals, must bring happiness, joy and satisfaction, through a system of positive, interesting instruction; Christ taught us to "do;" he, in a way, abrogated the don'ts.

The lessons may be taught as any good reading lesson is taught. Modern methods of teaching reading in the third and fourth grades may be used here.

A separate song has not been suggested for each lesson. It is thought that a few songs well memorized and executed are better than many not so well prepared. The teacher is free to add any songs he may think appropriate for the lesson under consideration.

Suggestive questions have been given with some of the lessons. The teacher may or may not use them. In the Training School of the Brigham Young University where some of these lessons have been tried out, the questions were sometimes placed on the board before the pupil read his book. After the reading he was given an opportunity to answer them as best he could. Teachers may add to the list or change it in any way that seems advisable.

Considerable emphasis should be placed upon the activity of the child during the week. There should always be a home assignment. The lessons, in many cases suggest such an assignment. Where they do not the teacher should make a definite suggestion for activity during the week. It isn't enough for the child to learn to pray in Religion Class: he should also pray at home. He should pay tithing and fast offerings, he should be a good neighbor, etc.

This reader should be in the hands of every child above the third grade, and it should be used as readers are commonly used in the public schools. It is hoped, shortly, to have a reader for each grade of the Religion Classes.

Pupils of the ninth grade are members of the Religion Classes unless in a four-year high school, and should use as text the Book of Mormon outline provided by the General Church Board of Education.

A Reader for the Religion Classes

LESSON I

That Beautiful Land

I have heard of a land on a far-away strand—
In the Bible the story is told,—
Where no cares ever come, never darkness nor gloom,
And nothing shall ever grow old.

Refrain :

In that beautiful land, on that far-away strand,
There awaits us a palm and a crown;
The story so old will new glory unfold,
And the sunlight will never go down.
There's a home in that land at the Father's right hand;
There are mansions whose joys are untold;
There the ransomed will sing 'round the throne of their
King
And nothing shall ever grow old.

—Mrs. F. A. Wood-White

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 226

Memorize

We believe the Bible to be the Word of God; as far as it is translated correctly; we also believe the Book of Mormon to be the Word of God.—Eighth Article of Faith.

A Story of a Wonderful Book

One day as Grandma sat by the window reading, a little sleep fairy, riding on a sun-beam, came through the window. It began to play with Grandma's eyes. At

first she winked. Then she blinked. Then she put her glasses up on her forehead and yawned.

That was just what the Fairy wanted. The Sleep Fairy flitted over to Grandma's ear and said very softly:

"Go to sleep, Grandma. Go to sleep, Grandma."

Grandma nodded her head. The little Sleep Fairy sat right on her eyelids. O, how hard it was to raise them. She raised her hand to rub her eyes and—crash—down went her book with a great whack on the floor.

Grandma jumped and opened her eyes. The little Sleep Fairy climbed back up the sunbeam just as fast as it could.

George stopped tickling the kitty's feet and picked up the book.

"What is this book, Grandma?" George asked.

"That is the Bible, Georgie dear," Grandma said as she pulled her glasses down on her nose.

"What's a Bible?" George asked.

"A Bible, Georgie, is a book that tells about God and God's children."

"Does this book tell about God?" George asked.

"Yes," Grandma answered. "It tells all about the Heavenly Father's love for His children."

"Who are the Heavenly Father's children, Grandma?"

"We are all His children, little man."

"Does the Bible tell all about us?" George asked.

"O, no," Grandma replied, smiling. "It tells about the Hebrew children who lived way over in Asia. It tells how they lived and how they prayed and how they sang songs and how they loved God. It tells, too, how He loved them."

"How did we get the Bible, Grandma?"

"O, my dear boy, that is a long story."

"Tell me how we got it, Grandma," George pleaded.

"I'll tell you a little about it, Georgie. You've heard about Moses, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"I'm going to tell you stories about Moses some day.

Well, Moses was a great man whom God loved. He led the children of Israel out of Egypt where they had been slaves for four hundred years. The Lord was with Moses and his people.

"When they had been journeying in the wilderness for some time, Moses went up into a mountain one day to pray. While he was up there the Lord showed him some wonderful visions. He was told much concerning the creation of the earth and Adam and Eve and many of the other people who lived on the earth. While upon the mountain, God gave Moses the Ten Commandments to teach the children of Israel how to live.

"When Moses went back to the children of Israel, he wrote down upon a sort of paper called papyrus, or parchment, the things the Lord had told him. There were no books such as we have, in that day. In order to preserve the precious things he had written, Moses took the papyrus, or parchment, upon which he had written, and rolled it on a stick. This stick, with its precious story of the creation of the world, was placed in the Ark of the Covenant for safekeeping. The Ark of the Covenant was a little box about the size of Mama's cedar chest. In this Ark, which was beautifully decorated with gold, the Israelites, while traveling in the wilderness, kept many precious things.

"On the parchment that Moses put in the Ark, he had written many other things now found in the first five books of the Bible. After Moses died, other prophets wrote upon parchment and preserved their writings. Then, later, many of these writings were changed from the Hebrew language into Greek and Latin, and finally into English, and were printed and bound together in one book like this."

"Can I read the Bible, Grandma?"

"Some day, little Georgie," Grandma answered. "I think it is too hard for you yet."

"I wish I could read it. I would like to read about our Heavenly Father!" George replied.

"I'll tell you," Grandma said. "If you'll be a good little boy, I'll tell you a Bible story."

"O, I'll be good," George cried. "Will you tell me a good one?"

"I'll try," Grandma answered. "I'd like you to look through the Bible first and see what you can find there. Then get Mama to select a good verse for you to learn. When you know the verse, I'll tell the story. Perhaps she'll select the third verse of the twentieth chapter of Exodus."

"I believe I can find that," George answered, as he began turning the leaves of the Bible. "I want to start on it now so I can learn it. I want to hear that story."

Little George soon found the place.

I wonder if you can do that? I wonder how many little boys and girls can say it by next time?

The story that Grandma told is in the next lesson. Do you want to hear it?

Review

Look for the answers to these questions:

1. What is the Bible?
2. Who wrote the Bible?
3. What people does the Bible tell about?
4. How was the Bible kept?
5. Where was the Bible kept?
6. What part of the Bible did Moses write?
7. How can we usually tell who wrote the different books of the Bible?
8. How many books can you find in the Bible?

LESSON 2

Memorize

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image,

or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.—Exodus 20:3-4.

Grandma's Story

One afternoon, as Grandma sat knitting stockings out under the boxelder tree, George came running across the lawn.

"Grandma," he shouted, "I know the verse."

Grandma's kind old face smiled.

"Let's hear it, then," she said.

"All right, here it is: 'Thou shalt have no other gods before me.'"

"That's right. You're a good boy, Georgie."

"Now for the story," George cried.

"A long time ago," Grandma began, "the Heavenly Father made this earth. At first there was water all over it. Then He caused the dry land to appear and caused the water to flow together in one place. Do you know what we call the water now, Georgie?"

"Yes, we call the water the Ocean," George answered.

"That's right. Then the Lord said, 'This is a beautiful earth. I think I'll cause grass and trees, and flowers to grow on the earth. That will make it more beautiful. It will then be a good place for my children.'"

"The Heavenly Father caused grass to grow, then flowers, then trees.

"'This is a beautiful and good world,' God said when he saw the plants growing. 'The world is lonesome. I'll cause some animals to live in these beautiful gardens.' They all lived happily together. The birds sang. The

lambs played in the meadows. There was no fighting at all among any of the animals."

"‘Now,’ said the Heavenly Father, ‘the world is ready for my children.’"

"So man was created."

"‘Your name,’ God said to His son, ‘is to be Adam, because you are the first man on this earth.’"

"Then the Heavenly Father created woman and gave her to Adam for a wife. Her name he called Eve."

"Now these two people lived together in a beautiful garden. Do you know the name of the garden, George?"

"Yes," George answered. "It was the Garden of Eden, wasn't it, Grandma?"

"That is right. In this garden God put all kinds of beautiful things. Everything was beautiful in that garden, because everything was good. Even the thorns and thistles were beautiful there because they all grew where they should grow. The lamb wasn't afraid of the lion in that garden—nobody was afraid because there wasn't any wickedness or sin. Adam and Eve walked in the garden among all the beautiful things, and were not afraid of anything. All was happiness and peace."

"One day God came to the garden to visit His children."

"He said, ‘Now, children, this is your home. I hope you'll be happy. You may have everything in this garden to use. You may enjoy the flowers and the fruits, and there are some wonderful fruits here. You may eat any of these apples or berries or figs or pomegranates, but there is fruit on one tree of which you must not eat. There is plenty of fruit without that one tree. I call the fruit of that tree the ‘Knowledge of Good and Evil.’ If you eat that fruit you will die.’"

"Before God left He took His two children into the garden and said, ‘You may rule over all you see here. I want you to be masters of this world. I want you to have children and bring them up and have them help you rule the world.’"

"Then God went away. While He was away, Eve began to wonder how the fruit of the tree of 'Knowledge of Good and Evil' would really taste. She thought lightly of what the Heavenly Father had told her, so when Satan came and told her that the fruit was good and offered her some she ate it. Then she took some to Adam, her husband, and he ate also. Then they remembered that they had disobeyed God; they also remembered what the Lord said would happen to them. Do you remember, Georgie?"

"He said they would die," George replied. "Did they?"

"When the Father came back to the garden His disobedient children tried to hide from Him, but no one can hide from God. They were afraid. But they heard the Lord's voice.

"Where are you, my children?" the Lord asked.

"Here we are," Adam replied, 'but we are afraid.'

"The Lord knew then that they had sinned, for children are not afraid of the Father unless they have been naughty.

"The Lord said, 'You have eaten the fruit of the tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil. Now you will both die. You cannot remain in this beautiful garden. You must go outside. Only sinless people may remain here. Out there you will have to work for what you eat. Thorns and thistles will grow everywhere. You must dig them out of your fields, but I will bless you my children, for I still love you!'

"Adam answered, 'Father, we are sorry, but the woman Thou gavest me brought me the fruit and I did eat.'

"Then the Father commanded them, 'Go now from this garden and begin life outside. Now that sin has come into the world there will be trouble of all sorts, for where there is sin there is trouble and sorrow. You, my children, must overcome sin. You will both die as all things that live on the earth must die, but I love you and I will help you to overcome sin and live again if you will believe in Me, but always choose the right.'

"With these words the Father left, and from that time on Adam could not walk and talk with Him as he had done before.

"Outside of the Garden of Eden, Adam built an altar and offered sacrifice and thanksgiving to the Lord, and He was well pleased.

"Adam and Eve were our first parents, Georgie. That is the end of my story for today."

Review

Can you answer these questions?

1. Can you tell why the Bible is called the Holy Bible?
2. After you read the story about Adam and Eve see if you can tell where it can be found.
3. Who was Adam?
4. Who was Eve?
5. Where were they?
6. What did the Lord tell them?
7. What did they then do?
8. What was done to the children?
9. Did God still love them? Why?

LESSON 3

Love at Home

There is beauty all around,
 When there's love at home;
 There is joy in every sound,
 When there's love at home.
 Peace and plenty here abide,
 Smiling sweet on every side,
 Time doth softly, sweetly glide,
 When there's love at home;
 Love at home, love at home;

Time doth softly, sweetly glide,
When there's love at home.

In the cottage there is joy,
When there's love at home;
Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
When there's love at home.
Roses bloom beneath our feet,
All the earth's a garden sweet,
Making life a bliss complete,
When there's love at home.

Love at home, love at home.
Making life a bliss complete,
When there's love at home.

Kindly heaven smiles above,
When there's love at home;
All the world is filled with love,
When there's love at home.
Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
Brighter beams the azure sky;
Oh, there's One who smiles on high,
When there's love at home.

Love at home, love at home;
Oh, there's One who smiles on high,
When there's love at home.

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 46

Memorize

And Samuel said, (unto Saul) "Hath the Lord as great delight in burnt offerings and sacrifices, as in obeying the voice of the Lord? Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken, than the fat of rams.—I Samuel 15:22.

George's Disobedience

One day Grandma was sitting by the window again. George was lying beside her on a little bed that

had been prepared for him. A white cloth was bound around his head, and his hand, which lay on the cover was bandaged. His face was very pale.

At last George opened his eyes.

"Grandma," he said in a soft voice.

"What is it, dear?" Grandma asked.

"Was the Heavenly Father very angry when his children didn't do as He told them?"

"No, He wasn't angry, He was sorry. He knew how much sorrow disobedience brings into the world."

"Did He help His children to be better?"

"Yes, dear."

"Did He love them very much?"

"Oh, He loved them a great deal."

"As much as my Papa loves me?"

"Yes, just as much."

"Then God is good to His children, isn't He?"

"Very good, my little man," Grandma said as she patted George's head.

"My Papa loves me a lot." A big tear rolled down Georgie's face.

"How did you get hurt, little man?" Grandma asked.

"I fell out of the barn."

"How did you do that? Tell me all about it."

"The barn is such a nice place to play in. There are lots of soft hay and there are big wooden things to jump from, and there are hills of hay to slide down. I asked Papa if I could play in the barn and he said yes if I wouldn't get by the window. And so I told him I wouldn't. Soon he went away.

"After he was gone I had lots and lots of fun. I played circus and lots of things. Then I heard somebody call my name. I went to the window to see who it was. I couldn't see 'cause he was too close to the barn. I peeked out to look and the hay slipped and down I went."

"Didn't you remember what your Papa said?"

"Not until I slipped, then I remembered but it was too late."

"Did it hurt much?"

"Well, I should say so. It broke two fingers and almost cracked my skull."

"What did Papa do? Was he angry?"

"No, he was sorry and scared. He said it might have killed me."

"How did you get fixed up then?"

"Why, the doctor came and stitched up my head and bandaged my fingers."

"Disobedience always brings sorrow. Do you remember what happened to Adam when he disobeyed his Father?"

"Yes, he was put out of the garden; but you said God still loved him."

"He did, for Adam was His son. Fathers love their sons always but they are always sorry when their sons disobey. Fathers know how much trouble and pain disobedience brings. Your father loves you. Even though you disobeyed him, he sent for the doctor to help make you well."

"Did God help Adam?"

"Yes. He taught him how to plant grains. Then He sent the rain and the sun to make it grow. And best of all, He told Adam that even though he would have to die for his sin, He had a plan that would make him live again. A plan that would bring his children back into Paradise or Heaven, a place like the Garden of Eden."

"Did He, Grandma?" George cried eagerly. "What was the plan?"

"You must not talk any more now, George. You go to sleep and when you wake up I'll tell you another story. Can you say the verse you learned the other day?"

I wonder whether George knew it.

Review

1. Why did God cause Adam and Eve to leave the Garden of Eden?

2. How did George get hurt?
3. Was it George's fault or his Papa's fault?
4. What happens when people disobey?
5. How was George punished for falling out of the barn?
6. How was Adam punished?

LESSON 4

God of Our Fathers, We Come Unto Thee

God of our fathers, we come unto Thee;
 Children of those whom Thy truth has made free;
 Grant us the joy of Thy presence today,
 Never from Thee let us stray!

Chorus:

Never! Never! Never from Thee let us stray!
 Ever! Ever! Ever to Thee will we pray!

Grateful for all that Thy bounty imparts,
 Praises we offer with voices and hearts;
 Life of our being, and Sun of our day.
 Never from Thee let us stray!

Strengthened by Thee for the conflict with sin,
 Onward we'll press till life's battle we win;
 Then in Thy glory forever we'll stay—
 Never from Thee should we stray!

—C. W. Penrose

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 147

Memorize

“And when Abram was ninety years old and nine,
 the Lord appeared to Abram, and said unto him, I am

the Almighty God; walk before me, and be thou perfect. And I will make my covenant between me and thee, and will multiply thee exceedingly. * * * As for me, behold, my covenant is with thee, and thou shalt be a father of many nations." (Gen. 17:1, 2, 4).

The Story About Abraham

The day was warm and bright when Grandma came out of the house under the big tree where she lived with George and his Mama and Papa. Grandma was all smiles, for she and George were going to see the circus parade. George was already sitting in the big back seat of the automobile. He was still a little pale but his eyes sparkled.

"Hurry, Grandma, or we'll be late," he called.

"There's plenty of time, Mother," George's Papa said, as he helped the sweet old lady get into the seat beside George. "We're off now."

He jumped into the seat beside George's mama, who was holding little Beth.

"Honk, honk!" the car shouted as if it, too, were happy at being taken to a great circus parade.

At one of the corners, the automobile stopped and presently along came the parade. George clapped his hands and Beth shouted as they watched the horses, the band wagons, the elephants and the animal cages pass. At last, along the street came the funniest animal!

It had a long neck, just like the neck of a great big goose. It held its funny head like a goose, too; but it had four big feet and a sort of brownish hair, so George knew it wasn't a goose. When it came close, he discovered that it had a big hump on its back. Another animal almost like it followed, but it had two humps.

"What's 'at fmg?" little Beth piped.

"That's a camel," George answered. "I've seen pictures of them in books."

"That's right," Grandma answered. "That's the kind of horse Abraham used to ride."

"You said you'd tell me a story about Abraham," George cried.

"I will, George. You look closely at that camel and all that pretty cloth. Abraham and his Sarah and their little boy used to ride just like that. I'll tell you about that little boy."

By now the parade had passed. Grandma began her story as the car flitted along the smooth streets, for George's father decided to take the family for a ride.

"Abraham was a good man," Grandma began. "He lived far over the sea. He didn't live in a city, but out in the country on the hills. Even though he was rich he didn't have a house. He lived in a tent so he could move from place to place where feed was good for his cattle and sheep.

"Abraham had many herds and many servants and was loved by everybody because he was good. He was happy, too, but one thing sometimes made him sad. He had a beautiful wife but she didn't have any children, and Abraham loved children. His servants had children, therefore Abraham wondered why the Lord didn't send any to him.

"One night the word of the Lord came unto Abraham in a vision, saying, 'Fear not, Abraham, I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward.'

"And Abraham answered, 'Lord God, what wilt thou give me? Behold to me Thou hast given no son.'

"Then the Lord led Abraham out of his tent and said, 'Look now toward heaven, and count the stars, and see if you can number them.'

"Abraham looked up and could see thousands and thousands of stars in the dark heavens, but he couldn't count them all.

"Neither can you count your descendants,' said the Lord.

"Abraham believed in the Lord, and the Lord was well pleased with Abraham.

"A long time after this, when Abraham was ninety-nine years old, the Lord appeared to him again, and said, 'I am the Almighty God; walk before me and be thou perfect, and I will make my covenant between me and thee, and will multiply thee exceedingly.' You see, the Lord loved Abraham because of his faith.

"Then the Lord said, 'I will give this land to you and your children, for I am going to give you a son and his name shall be Isaac.'

"The Lord called the son Isaac, because Abraham laughed when the Lord told him he was to have a son; Isaac means laughter.

"But He didn't give him a son yet, for He wanted to try Abraham's faith.

"A few years later Abraham was sitting in his tent door. It was in the heat of the day. He looked off across the plains of Mamre and saw three men approaching. Abraham knew that these were holy men so when they came up he said, 'Stay here awhile and I'll bathe your feet and get you something to eat.'

"He went in and told Sarah, his wife to prepare some cakes while he went and procured from his herd some fresh veal. This appetizing food with milk and cakes he set before the three visitors.

"'Where is Sarah, thy wife?' one visitor asked.

"'She is in the tent,' Abraham answered.

"The visitor said, 'I will certainly return unto thee according to the time of life; and lo, Sarah thy wife shall have a son.'

"Now, Abraham knew it was the Lord who spoke.

"Sarah, who was in the tent heard what the Lord said, and laughed, because she was very old and had never had a son. But the Lord said: 'Why did Sarah laugh? Is anything too hard for the Lord? At the time appointed I will return unto thee and Sarah shall have a son.'

"Now, it had been many years since God first promised Abraham a son, but Abraham never wavered in his faith. Through all these years the Lord had been watch-

ing Abraham to see if he really was a good and faithful man. He was, no doubt, delighted to see that Abraham still believed. After another year the long period of Abraham's waiting came to an end. In the beautiful tent on the hills of Canaan the little boy, Isaac, meaning laughter, was born.

"I am sure Abraham was happy. He must have gone outside and looked up at the stars and said, 'Lord, I thank Thee for this little boy, who must be represented by one of those brightest stars. Help me to rear him properly, so that he will love Thee and keep Thy commandments, for he is a son of promise.'

"Now, George, can you tell why God loved Abraham?" Grandma asked.

"Because Abraham believed in Him and was true and faithful," George answered.

"Right," Grandma replied. "Now if you want to read a story about this boy you can find a good one in the twenty-second chapter of Genesis; read to the twentieth verse. See if you can find a promise the Lord made to Abraham."

"I'm sure I can," George answered.

"Honk, honk!" shouted the auto.

George looked out and there they were by their own front gate again.

As Grandma went up the walk beside George, she said, "God is good and loves good people like Abraham. I'm going to tell you some day how God saved a little boy from death."

"Good," George shouted. "I want to hear that story."

Review

1. What kind of house did Abraham have?
2. Was he rich or poor?
3. Why was Abraham sorrowful?
4. What promise did the Lord make to Abraham?
5. Why was Abraham's son named Isaac?

6. How did the Lord prove Abraham?
7. Why did God love Abraham?
8. How can we be sure that God will love us?

LESSON 5

Memorize

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good:
 For His mercy endureth for ever.
 Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,
 Whom He hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy.
—Psalm 107.

The Lord Saves a Little Boy

One day in October just when the leaves were beautiful in their fall dresses, George and a number of his friends were playing on the lawn. Grandma sat close by in her rocking chair.

"Now, boys and girls," she said, "if you'll help me we'll have a little play. Perhaps, though, you don't like to play like actors?"

"Yes, we do," they all cried at once.

Grandma laughed, and held her ears pretending that such a big shout hurt them.

"All right," she said. "Line up here and I'll give you your parts, and then we'll work out the speeches just as they do on the stage in the theatre. These are the characters: John may be the father of Moses; Mary may be the mother of Moses; Lucy may take the part of the sister of Moses; Jennie, because she is tall and straight, may be the Egyptian princess; and Sarah, Gwen, and Susie may be the maids of the princess. I think we'll let George be Moses, because he is small.

"We'll use this soap box for a little cradle, and

we'll play the cement walk is the stream. How many have heard the story of Moses and how the Lord helped his Mama to save him?"

Every hand went up.

"All right, line up here and we'll begin on the play," Grandma said.

After the children had worked on it a long time, they were able to say their parts. Here is the play as the children performed it.

Setting: The throne room in Pharaoh's palace in Egypt.

Pharaoh: (Sitting on throne.) These Hebrew children have lived in our country ever since the days of Joseph. Though we have made them slaves and have worked them very hard; though we've made them gather straw with which to make brick, and have whipped them, their God blesses them more than our God blesses us.

Counselor: You speak truth, most worthy Pharaoh.

Pharaoh: They increase in numbers more rapidly than we do. If they are not checked they will soon overpower us. What can be done?

Counselor: Why not put their baby boys to death. Then their daughters will marry Egyptians and we'll have no more trouble.

Pharaoh: Well said. We'll send word to all the doctors that the baby boys of the Hebrews are to be slain.

(When the Hebrew people heard the wicked command of the king they were very sorrowful. In one little house sat a father and mother and sister around a cradle in which a little three-months old baby lay. It was Moses. All were weeping.)

Father of Moses: Wife, what can be done? Are we to allow our little son to be slain? We have kept him hidden three months; we can hide him no longer.

Mother of Moses: No, no, we must not. He is such a dear baby. The Lord has given him to us and surely He will help us to save him. Let us pray.

(They all kneel around the cradle.)

Father: Our Father in Heaven, the king of Egypt, as You know, has declared that all boy babies are to be destroyed. Help us to save this little one of ours. Help us to keep him, and to preserve his life. Amen.

(They rise and stand looking down at the baby.)

Sister of Moses: (Clapping hands joyfully.) O, I have it, Mama. I know how to save him. He is such a sweet little fellow, anybody would love him. Let us take him and hide him where the princess will find him. I'm sure she would love and keep him.

Mother: Where shall we hide him?

Sister: Over in the stream where the princess takes her daily bath.

Father: That's a good idea. Bring me some pitch and I'll help make a little ark that will float on the water.

Mother: Good, I'll make it warm and snug.

Sister: And I'll stand guard over the ark, so nothing can harm it.

(Soon all was hurry and scurry in the little home. A beautiful little ark was made of bull-rushes covered over with slime and pitch to keep the water out. Early next morning, long before sunrise, the mother and sister with the precious little ark containing the tiny baby hastened off to the river where the rushes were very thick. They found a quiet little pool where the flags were high, and there the mother sent the little ark floating on the water. Then she went home, but the sister remained on the bank to watch.)

Sister: Doesn't that little ark look pretty there? Just like a little bird's nest floating on the blue water. I hope nothing harms it.

(She moved a little closer. Suddenly some ladies approached. One was tall and was being attended by the others.)

Sister: (Aside.) I wonder if that is the good princess? I wonder what they'll do with my little brother.

Princess: (Coming to the bank of the stream.) What is that basket there in my bathing pool?

Attendant Maid: I don't know. Shall I get it?

Princess: Bring it to shore with care.

Sister: (Silently praying.) Father in Heaven, protect my little brother. Soften this lady's heart so she'll love him.

(The sister of Moses went over to the Princess. The maid brought the ark which was opened before the princess. The little one was crying loudly.)

Princess: The child is frightened. Let this girl take him up.

Sister: I can bring a nurse who can care for him better than I.

Princess: All right. Hasten.

(The princess took the little boy up into her lap, as the sister hastened away. Soon she returned with her mother.)

Sister: (Bowling.) Here is the nurse, your Highness.

Princess: Nurse, will you take this little boy and care for him? Treat him well or it will go hard with you. He is to be the adopted son of the princess. He shall be called Moses because he was drawn out of the water. Now take the child away and care for him and I will give you wages.

(The mother and sister of Moses with joyful hearts carry him home. When they are safely in their home they surround the little cradle again and kneel in prayer.)

Father: Our Father in Heaven, now we are sure that Thou art all-powerful and that Thou dost hear the humble prayer of thy children. We thank thee with grateful hearts for the preservation of this our son. Amen.

Thus did the Lord answer prayer and save the life of a little boy who was to become a great leader and savior of His people.

When Moses had grown up, he was taken to the princess and was known as her son.

LESSON 6

George Learns More About Moses

One day George went across the street to visit with Benny Walton, a boy a few years older than he. To his great delight, he had the opportunity to "listen in" on a radio concert which was being broadcasted from Los Angeles. When he returned home he went to his Grandmother with a wonderful story.

"Grandma," he cried, "I could hear a man talk just as plainly as I can hear you talk but he was way down in California."

"Well, well, that was almost like a miracle," Grandma answered. "Just think, that man was nearly one thousand miles away. That does seem to be a miracle, but it isn't quite."

"What is a miracle, Grandma?" George asked.

"I'll tell you another story about Moses. Then perhaps you will know what a miracle is."

"All right," George answered.

"You remember in our little play we saw that Moses was taken into the home of his own mother to be reared for the Egyptian princess. When he was old enough to learn, he was taken to the home of the princess where he was treated as well as if he had been the great lady's son.

"The Princess hired the best of teachers to train the little boy. In that way Moses learned the wisdom of the Egyptians, and from his own people he learned the wisdom of the Israelites. Moses was good as well as very wise.

"When he became a man, the Lord called him to lead his people, the children of Israel, out of Egypt where they had been slaves for four hundred years. You might read how he was called in the third and fourth chapters of Exodus. It is an interesting story.

"Now, it was no easy task for a young man like

Moses to free the slaves of a big nation like Egypt. Naturally, he didn't know how to go about it, so the Lord told him what to do. The Lord told him to go to Pharaoh, the king, and ask him to allow the Hebrew children to leave Egypt. This the old king wouldn't do until the Lord had sent a lot of plagues to vex him.

"One day, the old king said, 'Well, you may go. Take all the people and leave Egypt. But where do you want to go?'

" 'We want to go back to Caanan,' Moses replied. 'That is the land God gave to our Father Abraham.'

" 'Very well,' said the king.

"Moses went back to his people and said, 'Come on, let's go before the king changes his mind.'

"Now the people were all ready to go, so they started in the middle of the night, guided by a pillar of fire by night and a cloud by day. They traveled as fast as they could. Soon they found themselves on the banks of the Red Sea. I wonder if you can find that sea in sister's geography?"

"I think so," George replied. "I'll look."

"Not now, dear," Grandma said. "You may look after I'm through."

"Well, there they were by the sea. There wasn't any boat and there wasn't any bridge, and they didn't have any airships. What were they to do? Moses was very wise in all the wisdom of the Egyptians and the Hebrews, but he didn't know how to cross.

"One day, as they were camped by the sea, word reached them that the old king had changed his mind. The messenger said he was coming with a big army to take the Hebrews back to slavery.

"The people were very much frightened.

" 'What shall we do?' they said to Moses. 'Why did you lead us out here to be killed in the wilderness?'

"Now, Moses was a little worried, but he knew the Lord had called him to lead the people. He prayed to

the Lord about it, and the Lord said, 'Moses, stretch forth your hand over the sea.'

"Moses stretched forth his hand, and what do you think happened?"

"The sea parted," George replied, "and the Hebrew people crossed on dry land."

"That's just what happened," Grandma answered. "After the children were all across the sea, the Egyptian soldiers tried to follow, but the waves came back together, and they were drowned."

"Did Moses divide the waters?" Grandma asked.

"No," George answered.

"Did any man divide the waters by pumps or machines?"

"No," George answered.

"Who did divide the waters, then?" Grandma asked.

"God helped Moses," George answered, "but God did most of the work."

"Good," Grandma answered. "That was a miracle."

"O, now I know what a miracle is," George answered.

Do you, little reader?

Next time Grandma will tell George a story about a great captain who learned a lot about miracles.

Review

1. How was Moses saved from death when he was a baby?
2. In what country was he living?
3. Why did God save Moses?
4. How was Moses called to lead Israel?

LESSON 7

Who's on the Lord's Side?

Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 Now is the time to show;
 We ask it fearlessly,
 Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 We wage no common war,
 Cope with no common foe;
 The enemy's awake;
 Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

Chorus:

Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 Now is the time to show;
 We ask it fearlessly,
 Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

We serve the living God,
 And want His foes to know
 That if but few, we're great:
 Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 We're going on to win,
 Nor fear must blanch the brow;
 The Lord of Hosts is ours;
 Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

The Lord has armies great
 Which at His bidding go,
 His chariots are strong;
 Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 When He makes bare His arm
 To lay the wicked low,
 Then is the time to ask
 Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

—H. Cornaby

Memorize

What Joshua Said to Israel

"And if it seem evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose ye this day whom ye will serve; whether the gods which your fathers served that were on the other side of the flood, or the Gods of the Amorites, in whose land ye dwell: but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."—Joshua 24:15.

Two Great Captains

"Do you know what a 'host' is?" Grandma asked George one evening as they sat by the fire-place.

George scratched his head.

"I guess not," he answered.

"I'll give you two minutes to find it in the dictionary. If you can find it I'll tell you a story about two great captains."

In much less than two minutes George had found and defined the word.

"Now, Grandma, I am ready," he said as he took his seat where the light from the fire-place played over his face.

"Do you still remember what a miracle is, George?"

"Yes," George answered. "A miracle is something that God helps some one to do."

"That's pretty good," Grandma answered. "In this story of the two captains see if you can find something that will help explain how miracles are performed."

"Moses led the children of Israel through the Red Sea into the wilderness where they all remained forty years, because the people were wicked and were not worthy to enter the Promised Land, the Land of Abraham. During this time Moses grew old and was about to die. He selected a young man by the name of Joshua to lead Israel. He told Joshua that many people lived in the Promised Land, but that the children of Israel were to go in and take possession, because the people who lived there were wicked; besides, the land belonged to the children of Israel.

"Now, Joshua was a very good man, and as soon as Moses died prepared to enter Canaan.

"He and his army crossed over the Jordan river. You might find that river in the geography.

"They couldn't go any farther, for there was the city of Jericho with a high wall around it and a strong army inside. Joshua was afraid to pass by the city, because he had been told to destroy it; besides, if he should leave the city standing he would have enemies all around him. Now, no wise captain will allow enemies to be all around him.

"The children of Israel camped on the plain before Jericho for a long time, waiting to decide what could best be done.

"One day as Joshua was going by Jericho, he came upon a man standing with his sword drawn in his hand. Joshua wondered who it was, so he said, 'Are you for us, or are you for our enemies?'

"Joshua thought it might be a man from Jericho.

"The man answered, 'No, but as Captain of the Host of the Lord I have come.'

"Joshua fell upon his face before the man, for he recognized him as a messenger of the Lord.

"'What have you, my lord, to say to your servant?'" he asked.

"And the Captain of the Lord's Host said, 'Loose your shoe from off your foot; for the place where you stand is holy.'

"Joshua did as the angel commanded.

"The angel said to Joshua, 'I have given Jericho into your hand, also the king, and the mighty soldiers. You are to make a circle of soldiers around the city, and go around the city once every day for six days. And seven priests shall bear before the ark seven trumpets of rams' horns; and in the seventh day you must circle around the city seven times, and the priests are to blow their trumpets. And when they blow upon the rams' horns and you hear a trumpet call, all the people of Israel are to shout with all their might; then the walls will

fall down flat. Then every man of Israel is to go straight into the city.'

"The Captain of the Lord's Host vanished.

"Joshua called his soldiers together and told them what the Captain of the Lord's Host had said. That very day, the soldiers of Israel, preceded by the ark carried by priests, circled around the city for the first time. On six different days they did the same thing, while the people of Jericho watched them from their wall where they thought they were safe. No doubt, they laughed at Israel and the great Captain, Joshua. Of course, they couldn't see the Captain of the Lord's Host and his great company.

"On the seventh day, the Israelites marched around the city seven times. Then the seven priests in the lead blew a long blast on the rams' horns and all the people shouted. Joshua had done just what the Captain had told him to do. What do you think happened?"

"The walls fell," George answered.

"They did. That was a miracle. Who helped Joshua, do you suppose?"

"The Captain of the Lord's Host."

"Perhaps, and also the Lord's host. No wall could stand against Joshua and the hosts of Israel, assisted by the Captain and the Hosts of the Lord."

"Was Joshua a great captain, too, Grandma?"

"Yes, George, dear, one of the greatest captains that ever lived, because he always had the Lord on his side and he was always on the Lord's side."

Review

1. What did George say a miracle is?
2. Whom did Joshua meet near Jericho?
3. What did the angel say to Joshua?
4. What did Joshua do?
5. What happened?
6. Why should we always be willing to do whatever the Lord asks us to do?
7. How can you tell when a person is on the Lord's side?

LESSON 8

Make the World Brighter

Go, gladden the lonely, the dreary;
 Go, comfort the weeping, the weary;
 Go, scatter kind deeds on your way;
 Oh, make the world brighter today!

Chorus:

Make the world brighter,
 Go gladly along;
 Make the world brighter
 With sunshine and song!
 Make the world brighter,
 Go gladly along;
 Make the world brighter,
 Oh, make the world brighter with song!

Go forth, giving laughter for sighing;
 Go, carry sweet hope to the dying;
 Go forth with the sinful to pray;
 Oh, make the world brighter today!

Wherever the needy are hiding,
 Go, carry God's blessed providing;
 The wants of His dear ones allay;
 Oh, make the world brighter today!

—Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 197

Memorize

Unto Thee, O God, do we give thanks,
 Unto Thee do we give thanks:
 For that Thy name is near
 Thy wondrous works declare.

—Psalm 75, Verse 1.

Things to be Thankful For

George was very cross. His legs had pained him all night, and while eating breakfast he had dropped his prize mug and had broken it into a dozen pieces. Furthermore, he had learned that some of his boy friends were going to see a big football game. Yes, he was decidedly cross. A great, black thundercloud, seemed to hover right above his eyes.

Grandma entered in a new stiff brocaded, old-fashioned gown. Grandma looked very cheerful. Her silver hair seemed almost like the halo of a saint. Grandma didn't seem to see the thunder cloud.

"Hello, George. I'm wondering if you know what day it is today," Grandma's eyes sparkled.

"It is Thursday," George answered. His voice seemed almost like rumbling thunder.

"Correct," Grandma answered. "But this is a special Thursday."

"O, yes," George said, peevishly, "it's Thanksgiving Day, but not for me. I haven't anything to be thankful for."

"Nothing to be thankful for? Why, George, you surely have forgotten."

"I wish I could forget," he growled. "Here I am crippled; I can't go to the football game; I broke my best mug; I haven't any playmates, and I can't go anywhere."

"Why, that is a lot of trouble. Yet, there must be something you can be thankful for. Let's see, what can you be thankful for?"

Just then there was a shout in the street. George looked out of the window and down the street came a medium-sized white dog dragging an express wagon. A large boy was driving the dog. When they came opposite George's window, the dog ran too close to the curb and the wagon tipped over. The boy jumped up and began to beat the poor dog.

"Look at that mean boy," George cried. "Grandma, can't you stop him?"

George was very much excited.

Before Grandma could reach the door, however, the boy and his dog passed on down the street.

"How would you like to be that little dog?" Grandma asked.

"I shouldn't like it. I'm thankful that I'm a boy and not a dog."

Grandma smiled to herself as she began to knit, but the cloud came back over George's face.

After a few moments George said, "Thanksgiving is an awful day when there's nothing to be thankful for. I wish I could see the football game."

The cloud was getting blacker and blacker.

George closed his eyes for a moment. When he opened them a little ragged urchin was standing on the side-walk outside looking wistfully in. The little boy was bare-footed, in spite of the cold, and his arms looked blue where they could be seen through the holes in his shirt.

"That's Benny Jacobs," George said in a whisper, as if he were afraid the little boy would hear him. "He hasn't any Mama, and his Papa gets drunk. I'll bet he's awful cold. I can see him shake."

"Poor little boy," Grandma said, "he looks terribly neglected. I wonder if he'll have any pumpkin pie and plum pudding today?"

"Of course he won't," George answered. "He's awful poor. Lots of times he doesn't have even bread to eat; he said so."

"He must be happy though," Grandma said. "He's outside and can go to the football game."

"No, he can't," George contradicted. "He hasn't any money. I like Benny, but he does have a hard time of it. I'm thankful that I have a good Papa and a good Mama."

"Grandma," George said as the black cloud brightened up a bit. "I wish we could bring Benny in and

get him warm and give him something to eat. Why can't we?"

"We can, George. I'll go and call him."

Grandma went to the door and called and soon Benny was seated by the warm fireplace eating a wonderful doughnut George's Mama had given him.

The cloud had now entirely left George's forehead, because clouds can never stay where people are trying to help others. George was having a good time watching Benny eat, while Benny was having a good time eating. His big brown eyes were glistening with satisfaction.

"Benny, do you know what day it is?" George asked.

"Sure," Benny chirped. "It's Thanksgivin' Day and it's a peach."

George's eyes opened.

"Have you anything to be thankful for?" George inquired.

"You bet, I'm thankful for lots of things. I'm thankful for my Dad. Most of the time he's awful good to me."

"What else?" George asked. "O, I donno. I'm awful glad you gave me this doughnut and let me sit here by this fire. Gee, you got a lot to be thankful for. Wouldn't I like to live in this warm house, and have doughnuts like these!" Benny declared. "Gee, but I'd be thankful for all this."

"But what if you had a broken hand, and a broken mug, and what if you couldn't go to the football game?"

"Wouldn't want to go to the football game. I'd want to stay right here. It wouldn't matter what, I'd sure like to live here."

"You'd feel that way even if you were sick?" George asked wonderingly.

"You bet I would. Mm-um, that was a good doughnut. I got to hurry now. Dad will be expectin' me."

Benny picked up his faded cap from the floor and started towards the door.

"Here, Benny, here's my dime," George called. "You take it and spend it."

"Thanks, George. Now I'm thankful for knowing you. Good bye."

He popped out of the door and was gone.

George followed with his eyes the little ragged form as Benny skipped happily along. The cloud was gone now, for George had really done a fine thing. When people do fine things they're always happy.

"Well, George," Grandma said slyly, "Today is Thanksgiving."

"Yes, Grandma," George answered, "and I am glad. Thanksgiving is a wonderful day, isn't it?"

"It is, my boy, when we try to be happy and make other people happy."

"I have lots more good things than Benny has, haven't I?"

"Yes, George. You see you have more, so you must give more. On Thanksgiving Day the best way to show that we are thankful for what our Heavenly Father has given us, is by giving something to someone else. If you had gone to the football game, perhaps you would have been happier, but think of little Benny. He wouldn't have had the doughnut, or the fun of sitting here a while beside the nice warm fire."

"O, this was more fun than any football game. Didn't you see how his eyes sparkled! He was so tickled. Mama makes such good doughnuts. I do have lots to be thankful for, don't I?"

"Yes, George, and even Benny can be thankful, for he's a boy and not a horse or a dog. Besides, Benny loves his Papa after all. The Heavenly Father is good to us all."

Just then, Mama came to the door and said:

"Last call for dinner."

George and Grandma went to the dining room door. What a table full of good things greeted their eyes—just the things boys and girls like.

After George's father had asked the blessing on the

Thanksgiving dinner, George said, "I wish Benny was here. I'd enjoy this dinner more. I'd like to eat all these good things, and then I'd like to see Benny eat them.

"After all," Grandma said, "that is the way to enjoy a dinner. That dinner is always best that is shared with someone else. Some day you can read "The Vision of Sir Launfal." In Sir Launfal's vision he saw a leper to whom he gave a drink of water and a part of his crust. Then Sir Launfal thought the man turned into the Savior. These words the Savior said to him:

"The Holy Supper, is kept indeed,
In whatso we share with another's need,—
Not what we **give**, but what we **share**,—
For the **gift** without the giver is **bare**;
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me."

"I wish you would learn that, George," his Papa said.

"All right, I will," George answered.
Will you, little Reader?

Review

Can you answer these questions?

1. What things could George have been thankful for?
2. What things can you be thankful for?
3. To whom should we be thankful? Why?
4. What have you shared with others?
5. When are we happiest?

LESSON 9

A Review

In our first lesson we learned something about a wonderful book called the..... In this book we find a story about the....., chil-

dren, who were children of the Lord. The Bible was written by It was written upon..... and rolled upon a This..... was kept in the..... while the people were in the wilderness. The writings in this book were later translated into..... so we can read it.

In our second lesson we learned something about our first parents. Their names were..... and They were placed in a beautiful called the..... of..... They were told they could partake of all the fruit of the garden except the fruit of one tree. That was called the tree of the..... of and..... Our first mother, partook of the fruit and took it to....., who also partook of it. The Lord told these two people that they would surely..... if they partook of this fruit. He came to the garden and discovered that they had eaten the forbidden..... Then He told them they must leave the beautiful He told them, however, that He still loved them. Outside of the..... of..... our first parent..... built an altar and worshiped the Lord, for the Lord still loved His children.

In our third lesson we learned that George got hurt. His father told him not to..... George heard a friend calling. He ran to the of the and fell out. He was like our first parents—he disobeyed and was hurt, but worst of all he could not play any longer in the He had to go to..... and remain until he was well.

George's father, however, still loved George and had the doctor come to help him to get well. We learned then, that when we disobey we suffer, just as our first parents, and suffered, but that just as our father continues to love us, God continues to love His children.

In our fourth lesson we learned something of the

great man.....who believed God. This man lived in a.....on the hills of Canaan. He was aman who loved God. The Lord made a promise to He said he was to have a This man laughed because he was old, but he still believed God. In due time his....., was born. God told this man,....., that his descendants would be as numerous as the.....in the..... This man became the father of the faithful, because he believed so much in God. We love and honor this man for his goodness.

In our Fifth Lesson we learned about little..... who was saved from being killed by the king of Egypt by being placed in a.....made of..... which was placed in the.....where the..... came to bathe. Thefound the littleand asked his sister to bring a..... The sister ran and brought her....., who became the The father and mother and sister of this little.....thanked the Lord for helping them to save his life.

In our Sixth Lesson we learned more about this little He was now a grown man. We learned why the Lord saved him. The Lord wanted a leader to lead the children of out of bondage. This man,, led the children of Israel out of Egypt to the Red Sea. They could not cross. The Egyptians were coming. The people were frightened, so the Lord told.....to stretch forth his arm. He did so and a strange thing happened. This is what happened.....

..... This, Grandma told George, was a..... Athen is explained. When God helps a man to do a certain thing that is called a There are many..... in the world. God loves His children and often helps

them, but He helps them to do only necessary things that they cannot do for themselves.

In our Seventh Lesson we learned all about.....
, the great captain. We learned, too, how God performs miracles. This great captain,....., was told to capture the strong, walled city of..... Joshua didn't know how to do it, but he knew he could do it because God had told him to do it. One day he met a..... This..... said, "As..... of the Lord's have I come." He told Joshua what to do. Joshua did as the..... told him. The capture of..... was thus made easy. Miracles, then, we learned are performed by invisible forces working under the direction of the Lord. We learned that when the Lord asks us to do a thing we should do it, because He always helps us to do it. We learned how to tell who is on the Lord's side.

Our last lesson was one on Thanksgiving. We learned that we have many things to be thankful for. Some of the things we can be thankful for are: 1.....
 2..... 3.....
 4..... 5..... The best way to enjoy thanksgiving is to.....
 to enjoy it.

In these eight lessons we have learned that the Bible is a wonderful book which tells about God and His children. We have also learned to read some of the best things from the Bible. We have learned that God is helping His children all the time. That He makes and keeps His promises to men: and that He has invisible forces working all the time.

In our next group of lessons we shall learn something about Jesus, the Son of God, who was crucified for our sins. We shall also learn something about His teachings.

My favorite song in the songs we have studied is

PART II

LESSON 10

Luther's Cradle Hymn

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
 The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
 The stars in the heavens looked down where he lay,—
 The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

Chorus:

Asleep, asleep, asleep, the Savior in a stall!
 Asleep, asleep, asleep, the Lord of all!

The cattle were lowing,—the poor baby wakes;
 But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
 And stay by my cradle to watch lullaby.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
 Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
 Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care;
 And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.
 —Martin Luther.

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 214

Memorize

When Christ Was Born in Bethlehem

When Christ was born in Bethlehem,
 'Twas night, but seemed the noon of day;
 The stars, whose light was pure and bright,
 Shone with unwavering ray;
 But one, one glorious star
 Guided the Eastern Magi from afar.

As shepherds watched their flocks by night,
 An angel, brighter than the sun,

Appeared in air, and gently said,
 "Fear not, be not afraid,
 For, lo, beneath your eyes,
 Earth has become a smiling paradise."
 —Longfellow.

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 221

Christmas in Judea

Scene I. The Hills and Plains of Judea.

Beside a bush on one of the hills, three shepherds are sitting by a little fire. A little to one side a few of the sheep belonging to their flock can be seen. The night is calm and peaceful, and the sky is full of stars.

First Shepherd: There is a rumor in the land that Emanuel, the Savior of the world, is about to appear.

Second Shepherd: I have heard much discussion of that subject, myself. Today when I was in Bethlehem I heard some students talking. They said that the signs are almost all fulfilled; that the Savior ought to appear soon.

Third Shepherd: A strange story has come out of Nazareth. It is rumored up there that the angel of the Lord appeared to two young maidens and told them strange things.

First Shepherd: I hope the Lord appears in my day. O how I would love to see the Savior of the world.

Second Shepherd: I would give Him my best wee lamb.

Third Shepherd: Let us to bed. May the Lord come soon and save His people from wickedness.

First and Second Shepherds: Amen to that desire, Brother Levi.

(Suddenly a beautiful light shines around them. Sweet strains of music, as of children humming are heard. In a moment an angel enters. The shepherds shrink in fear.)

Angel: Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

(The shepherds listen attentively, although still somewhat frightened.)

Angel: Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ, the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

(A host of angels appear. One of the host steps forward and says in a musical voice: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." The angels join in singing:)

"Glory to God, glory to God,
Glory to God in the highest;
Peace on earth good will to men,
Peace on earth, good will to men."

The angels vanish singing.

First Shepherd: (Joyfully.) Glory be to God, the King is born.

Second Shepherd: Now will Israel be saved! What a glorious vision, and how strangely beautiful that song!

Third Shepherd: Where is the Savior? Did he not say in the city of David?

First Shepherd: Yes, in the city of Bethlehem. Come, let us go and worship Him.

Second Shepherd: Let us take presents to Him. I will take my very best lamb. Did he not say the babe would be found wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger?

Third Shepherd: Hark, I hear a song as of angels in heaven singing.

First Shepherd: It must be the wind; I hear no voices.

Third Shepherd: Hist, there it is again.

(Voices now can be heard singing, "Holy Night." Shepherds kneel, listening in awe. When the song is finished they rise.)

First Shepherd: Come let us go and worship Him.

Second and Third Shepherd: Yes, let us go. This is the most holy—the most glorious of all nights.

(Go out.)

“Holy Night” can be heard in the distance.

LESSON 11

Scene II

The Babe of Bethlehem

(A room in a stable in Bethlehem.)

(A manger is seen at one side of the room in which the little child is lying on some hay. Mary, the mother of Jesus, is resting near. The light of the moon shines through an opening above the Savior’s bed. Joseph, the husband of Mary, is sitting by the manger holding Mary’s hand. Voices are heard singing “Luther’s Cradle Hymn.”)

Mary: (Smiling.) Joseph, the glorious promise of the angel has been fulfilled. The Savior of the world has been born, and I am His mother.

Joseph: Yes, dear Madonna. Blessed are you above women. To be the mother of Christ is the greatest of honors.

Mary: To be His mother is the greatest of responsibilities.

Joseph: That is true. We must be faithful and diligent, for God will require much at our hands. This Boy has a great work to perform.

Mary: Yes, how great, we cannot tell. We must teach Him everything.

(A noise is heard at the door. Three shepherds, leading a beautiful lamb, enter. They kneel before the manger. One looks over into the manger and examines the child’s clothes.)

First Shepherd: (In awed voice.) It is He! It is the Lord!

(They all bow their heads as if in prayer. Sud-

denly soft strains of music are heard. Angels enter singing softly: "Away in a Manger." The shepherds listen breathlessly. When the song is finished, the shepherds pray aloud; Joseph, Mary, angels, and all in the room join in the prayer: "Our Father which art in heaven, Holy is Thy name. Blessed be this little Babe who is born to be the Savior of mankind, and blessed be this night forever. Help us to love and honor and be true to Him through all our days. Amen.")

Mary: Good shepherds, why did you come here?

First Shepherd: Madonna, the angel of the Lord came to us while we watched our flocks and declared that we would find Christ, the Lord, here.

Second Shepherd: He told us we would find Him wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.

Third Shepherd: And we have found Him.

Mary: Yes, this is Jesus Christ who is the Savior of the world.

First Shepherd: We have brought Him a present; the best lamb of our flock, for is He not spoken of in scripture as the Shepherd of Israel?

Joseph: Thanks, good men. May the Lord bless you for your kindness.

Second Shepherd: Come, let us return to our flocks.

Third Shepherd: Come, then let us go.

First Shepherd: Let your blessings accompany us, Madonna.

Mary: May Jehovah bless you, good sirs. We shall keep the lamb by which to remember your love.

They all pass out one by one.

Joseph: The visit of the shepherds is another sign that this is the Savior of the world. O, blessed above all women.

Mary: (Repeating the words she spoke when she was visited by her Cousin Elizabeth.) "My soul doth magnify the Lord. And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath done

to me great things; and holy is his name. And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation. He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree. He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away. He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy: as he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed forever."

(Angel voices are heard singing once again, "Holy Night.")

LESSON 12

Memorize

Jesus, the very thought of Thee
 With sweetness fills my breast;
 But sweeter far Thy face to see,
 And in Thy presence rest.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
 No memory can find
 A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
 O Savior of mankind.

—Bernard of Clairvaux.

Jesus—Lost and Found

Twelve years after the shepherds found Jesus lying in a manger in Bethlehem, a very strange thing happened to Him. He got lost. That is, Joseph and Mary thought He was lost. It happened this way:

Joseph and Mary lived in a little town called Nazareth. This little town was built in the hills not many miles from the Sea of Galilee. In a cozy little cottage in Nazareth the family of Joseph and Mary were very

happy. Joseph was a carpenter. Jesus, as well as His brothers, helped His father in the shop.

One day Joseph and Mary decided to go to Jerusalem to celebrate the Passover. Now, the Passover was a great feast held by all the Jews each year in memory of their escape from King Pharaoh, of Egypt.

On account of robbers that used to hide along the roads and rob people as they went along, the people traveled in companies.

Joseph and Mary took their son Jesus to Jerusalem with them. Jesus had now grown to be quite a large boy. He was a very good and obedient boy; His parents loved Him very much.

After spending a few days in enjoying the feast of the Passover, the company from Nazareth prepared to go home. At the appointed time the company made up of people walking, people riding donkeys, and people riding camels, passed through the great gates in the walls of Jerusalem. Just as the last of the people went through the gate, Mary hastened over to Joseph and said, "Have you seen our Son, Jesus?"

"No, I haven't seen Him," Joseph replied. "He must be in the company somewhere. He knew what time we were to leave. I saw Him near the Temple of Solomon not very long ago."

"He was with the sons of Kish just before we left the Temple; yet, I feel a little worried," Mary answered.

"The boy's all right," Joseph said, as he led the ass upon which Mary was riding, through the gate. "Jesus must have gone with the first company. They are probably far ahead by now."

The company moved on. That night as Joseph and Mary were arranging their supper, Mary said, "I do wish Jesus would wait for us. I grow more worried every hour."

"What shall we do?" she said to Joseph later. "We should have watched Him more carefully, He may be lost in that great city."

"Oh, no, He must be here," Joseph argued.

"I hope we find Him here," Mary said as she looked up at the great stars that seemed like little eyes in the sky. "I wish those stars could speak," she said. "Perhaps they could tell me where He is?"

Mary began an eager search for her lost Boy. The more she searched, the more frightened she became. At last she found the sons of Kish.

"Where is Jesus, my Son?" she asked breathlessly.

"We haven't seen Him since we were in Jerusalem," one of them replied.

"Can it be possible?" Mary cried. "We have left Him in Jerusalem."

Mary fairly flew along the ground as she hastened back to where Joseph was preparing supper.

"He is not here; come, let's go back."

"Are you sure He isn't here?" Joseph asked.

"Quite sure," Mary answered. "He isn't here."

As soon as their little meal was finished, Joseph and Mary turned back upon the trail over which they had just come. Joseph forced the ass to go at as great speed as he could. After long hours of travel, dusty, footsore, and tired, the anxious parents entered the gate from which they had left the city such a few hours before. They searched the square they had visited while in Jerusalem. After three days of sorrow they went to the temple.

The anxious parents hastened through the outer court. At one of the doors they met a priest.

"Have you seen a boy here recently?" Mary asked, anxiously.

"Why there is a wonderful boy here—the wisest boy that ever I saw. He is in that council room there conversing with some very learned men," the Priest said.

"How old is He?" Mary asked.

"About ten or twelve years old, I think; but He's a wonder. Even the wisest of the men gathered there have trouble answering His questions, but He can answer theirs almost before they can ask them. He's a wonderful boy."

The old priest went down the hall nodding his white head and saying: "He's a wonderful boy."

"It must be He!" Mary exclaimed joyfully. "It must be He!"

She hurried across the chamber and brushed aside the curtain. There stood the boy, Jesus, in the presence of the wise men. For a moment she paused to listen, then she rushed over to Him.

"Son," she said, "Why hast Thou thus dealt with us? Behold, Thy father and I have sought Thee sorrowing."

And He said to His parents, "How is it that you sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?"

The parents didn't know what Jesus meant, for they seemed to forget that the Temple was the house of God, and that Jesus was the Son of God.

Jesus said no more. He followed His parents out of the temple and back to Nazareth.

This is the first time that Jesus said that He was the Son of God.

Mary, His mother, was touched by the words of her Son, and we are told in the Bible that she kept all of Christ's sayings in her heart.

After that, Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and men.

Next time we're going to learn something new about Jesus. Every little boy and girl can find out just what happened if they will read the third chapter of Matthew. I wonder how many can tell that story next time?

LESSON 13

Guide Me to Thee

Jesus, my Savior true,
 Guide me to Thee;
 Help me Thy will to do,
 Guide me to Thee;

E'en in the darkest night,
 As in the morning bright,
 Be Thou my beacon light,
 Guide me to Thee.

Through this dark world of strife,
 Guide me to Thee;
 Teach me a better life,
 Guide me to Thee;
 Let Thy redeeming power
 Be with me every hour,
 Be Thou my safety tower,
 Guide me to Thee.

—O. P. Huish

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 110

Memorize

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
 He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
 He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His
 name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of
 death,
 I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
 Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine
 enemies;
 Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days
 of my life:
 And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

—Psalm 23.

Jesus Baptized

Mark Phillips sat on the bars of the pasture one evening and watched the sun drop behind a clump of dark trees in the west. It was winter, but Mark didn't seem to mind the cold at all, for he was warm in his heavy woolen coat. Bishop Harley came down the snowy road and stopped beside the boy.

"Well, Mark!" said he. "That is a beautiful sight," as he pointed to the golden clouds in the west.

"Yes," Mark answered. "It is wonderful."

"I didn't see you at Sunday School yesterday," the Bishop said as he watched the boy's shining eyes.

"No, I didn't go yesterday," Mark answered.

"Have you been baptized yet?" Bishop Harley asked.

"Not yet," Mark answered. "I'm not old enough yet. I'll be baptized on my birthday, Mama says. I'll be eight on February second."

"Ground-hog day!" the Bishop laughed. "Well, that's a good day to be baptized on. Although you've heard it many times, if you'll walk towards home with me, I'll tell you how the Savior was baptized."

"All right," Mark said, "I like to hear that story."

He hopped down from the fence and took his place beside Bishop Harley. As they walked along, Bishop Harley told him this story:

"Over in the Promised Land—do you know where that is?"

"Yes," said Mark. "I belong to the Religion Class and have studied about Canaan."

"Good," the Bishop answered.

"Over in the Promised Land there was a man whose name was John. John was a good man and a great preacher. He lived very simply, eating mainly locusts and wild honey. His clothes were not rich. He wore a camel's hair robe.

"This John was an important man, for he had been sent to prepare the way for the Savior. He used to preach the Gospel out on the banks of the river Jordan.

He taught the people to be good and not to sin. He taught them that they should love one another and that if they would be baptized, the Lord would bless them and forgive their sins.

"Many people said to themselves, 'Well, we'll be baptized. It won't do us any harm.' They were not sorry for their sins at all and therefore, John wouldn't baptize such people. He told them to go and be good to their friends and neighbors. Those who were willing to love their neighbors and help them, he took and baptized in the river. He always told them that he baptized with water, but that the Savior would baptize them with the Spirit, or Holy Ghost.

"One day as he was preaching beside the Jordan he saw a man coming through the crowd. As John looked at Him, he knew Him. It was Jesus Christ, the Lord, now a grown-up man about thirty years of age. John stretched out his arm towards Jesus and said,

"Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world.'

"Jesus came up to John and said, 'John, baptize me.'

"John was overcome. He knew that Jesus was the very Son of God. He felt that Jesus was greater than he was so he said,

"I have need to be baptized of Thee, and comest Thou to me?"

"Jesus answered, 'Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness.'

"John took the Savior into the waters of Jordan and baptized Him just as you will be baptized on your birthday.

"When John led Jesus out of the water, the Heavens were opened and he heard a voice from Heaven say, 'This is My Beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.' He also saw the Holy Ghost descending and lighting upon Him.

"That's the way Jesus was baptized to fulfil all righteousness. You are to be baptized in order that you may be forgiven of your sins, and in order that you may

become a member of the Church of Jesus Christ. Jesus said, 'I am the gate into the sheepfold.' That gate is baptism, for no wicked person may enter Christ's Kingdom. Baptism cleanses a person from sin."

"Will I receive the Holy Ghost, too?" Mark asked.

"Yes, my boy," the Bishop answered. "Baptism is not complete until one is blessed with the Holy Ghost."

"I want to be baptized, so I'll be a member of the Church."

"That's right, my boy," the Bishop answered. "Now, goodnight. Before next Sunday learn the fourth Article of Faith, if you can."

Mark turned up the road to his own home. In a drawer of his father's desk he found a card containing the Articles of Faith. Within an hour he had the fourth one memorized.

Little reader, can you do it that quickly?

Review

1. What happened to Jesus in this story?
2. Where was He when it happened?
3. Who performed the ordinance?
4. How was it performed?
5. What happened after Jesus came up out of the water?
6. Who spoke from the Heavens?
7. Repeat the Fourth Article of Faith.

LESSON 14

Guide Me To Thee (Continued)

When strife and sin arise,
 Guide me to Thee;
 When tears bedim my eyes,
 Guide me to Thee;

When hopes are crushed and dead,
 When earthly joys are fled,
 Thy glory round me shed,
 Guide me to Thee.

When silent death draws near,
 Guide me to Thee;
 Calm Thou my trembling fear,
 Guide me to Thee;
 Let me Thy mercy prove,
 Let Thy enduring love
 Guide me to heaven above,
 Guide me to Thee.

—O. P. Huish.

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 110.

Memorize

We believe that the first principles and ordinances of the Gospel are: First, faith in the Lord Jesus Christ; Second, repentance; Third, baptism by immersion for the remission of sins; Fourth, the laying on of hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost.—Fourth Article of Faith.

Mark Prepares for Baptism

Mrs. Phillips went into her room one day where she found Mark soaking his hair with water. He was combing it and plastering it down with all his might.

"What are you doing?" his Mother asked.

"I'm trying to join the pompadour club," Mark replied, but kept on with his work.

"What is a Pompadour Club?"

"Some boys over to school have made a club, and they told us little boys that we could join as soon as we could show a pompadour. I'm getting mine back, don't you think, Mama?"

"Yes, dear, but why do you have to have a pompadour?"

"Because, the boys say that shows that we are will-

ing to be members and do what the club wants us to," Mark answered.

"O, I see," Mrs. Phillips said. "Then when you get your pompadour just right, you are a member of the club."

"O, no," Mark laughed. "If it was that way even papa would be a member. When our pompadours are good we show them to the club members. Then if they accept the pompadours, we are taken into the club room in Bill Jensen's barn. Then one of the members tells us what we have to do, and we have to promise to do it."

"If you know how to join a club, then you know how to join the Church, don't you. You see you are to be baptized soon now and ought to know how to get ready. The Church is much more important than a club. Do you know how to get ready to be baptized?"

"I guess so. You have to be good and repent of your sins."

"Yes, but what does it mean to be good?"

"A good boy shouldn't swear, he shouldn't lie, he shouldn't steal, he shouldn't smoke, he shouldn't—he shouldn't—"

"That will do, dear, I'll tell you a story. Perhaps you'll see differently.

"One day Jesus led His followers up on to a hill in Galilee. There He sat down and began to teach them. Great teachers in His day sat down when they taught people. On this day Jesus taught them something new. You'll remember that God had given Ten Commandments to the children of Israel. Can you repeat one of those commandments?"

"Yes," Mark answered. "This is the first one: 'Thou shalt have no other gods before me;' another one is, 'Thou shalt not lie.'"

"You see, in those commandments, God said all the time, 'thou shalt not.' The children of Israel did not know God very well. They had been in slavery four hundred years. They were used to a master to tell them what they could not do. They didn't know how to love

the Lord. Jesus, on this beautiful day, in Galilee, was talking to Jews who knew what it is to be free, so instead of saying 'Thou shalt not,' He said, 'Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.'

" 'Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.'

" 'Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.'

" 'Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after
righteousness:
For they shall be filled.'

" 'Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.'

" 'Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.'

" 'Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called the children of God.'

" 'Blessed are they which are persecuted for right-
eousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.'

" 'Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and per-
secute you,
And say all manner of evil against you falsely, for
my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad:
For great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets which were
before you.'

"Now, do you see the difference in the teachings of Jesus?" Mrs. Phillips asked.

"I think so," Mark replied. "The ten command-

ments say 'don't,' Jesus says we'll be blest if we 'do' things."

"Yes, that's nearly right. He says we are blest if we are pure in heart, or merciful, or if we're peace-makers. Christ's Gospel was a Gospel of 'do' not 'don't.' He wants little folks and grown-ups to 'do' good things unto others. He says that's the way He can tell if we love Him. So when you get baptized on your birthday, you are really promising to 'do' good things. Are you like the slave Jews or the free Jews? Should God say 'don't' or 'do' to you?"

"But what can a little boy like me do?" Mark asked.

"After a while I'll tell you about the good Samaritan and then perhaps you can tell. But now I wish you would get the Bible and learn the Beatitudes, that's what these sayings are called. You will find them in the Book of Matthew, chapter five, from the second to the thirteenth verses."

"All right," Mark said. "I love to find and memorize scripture now. It will help me when I get big and go on a mission, too."

"Yes, my boy, and I want you to be a great missionary too. If you'll keep these beatitudes in mind at all times, and keep yourself the way they say, you'll be a great and good man."

Mrs. Phillips kissed Mark, and he skipped off to do his night chores.

Can you find and learn the beatitudes, little reader?

LESSON 15

I'll Serve the Lord While I am Young

I'll serve the Lord while I am young,
And, in my early days,
Devote the music of my tongue
To my Redeemer's praise.

I'll praise His name, that He has given
 Me parentage and birth
 Among the most beloved of Heaven
 That dwell upon the earth.

O Lord, my parents here preserve,
 To teach me righteousness,
 That my young feet may never swerve
 From paths of holiness;
 And, like the faithful ones of old
 Who now behold Thy face,
 May I be formed in virtue's mold
 To fill a holy place.

While youth and beauty sweetly twine
 Their garlands 'round my head,
 I'll seek, at wisdom's sacred shrine,
 The gems that never fade.
 Long may I sing Thy praises here
 Among Thy Saints below,
 And in eternity appear
 With them in glory, too.

—E. R. Snow.

Deseret Sunday School Song Book, p. 159

Memorize The Beatitudes

Mark Learned How to Serve Jesus

Mark and his Bishop were great friends. The Bishop was a kind-hearted man who thought a great deal of boys. Mark Phillips was a boy of good judgment for his age, therefore the two got along well together.

One Sunday morning Mark went early to Sunday school. The chapel was almost deserted. Hardly a person was present, and none of Mark's crowd. As he passed the Bishop's office, Mark glanced in. His eye caught that of the Bishop who had evidently been reading the Bible, for the Bible lay open upon the table.

"Come in," called the Bishop heartily. "I'd like to talk with you a bit."

Mark, wondering what the Bishop wanted, stepped inside.

"I want to talk to you a little more about baptism," the Bishop said. "I'm wondering if you are getting ready to join the Church."

"I think so," George replied. "I'm trying to be good."

"Fine," said the Bishop. "How do you be good?"

"O, I go to Sunday school and I don't say naughty words, or smoke, or tell lies."

"Fine again," said the Bishop. "Those are all good 'don'ts' except one. Now what other 'do's' have you besides the 'I do go to Sunday school?'"

"I don't know," Mark said slowly. "I go to Sunday school, but I'm not big enough to do anything else in the Church."

"O, yes, you are, my boy," the Bishop said. "Every man and woman and boy and girl is a son or daughter of God. Whenever you help one of His children you are helping Him and His Church. I wonder if you've heard the story of The Good Samaritan."

"Yes," George answered, "but I'd like to hear it again."

"All right, my boy, you shall hear it, for I think it teaches how to do the will of the Father. You know we talk about being good. We usually mean by that that we don't do bad things, but Christ taught us that the 'do's' are more important than the 'don't's.'

"But to the story. One day a man came to the Savior and asked Him a question. He said, 'Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?'

"The Savior answered, 'What do the scriptures say?'

"The man replied, 'They say you are to love the Lord with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your strength and with all your mind, and you are also to love your neighbor as you love yourself.'

"Jesus answered, 'You have said rightly.'

"Then the man asked, 'Who is my neighbor?'

"Jesus then told the man the story—'The Good Samaritan.' This is the story:

"Once a Jew from Jerusalem went down from Jerusalem to Jericho. While on his way he was set upon by robbers who robbed him, and left him by the roadside, wounded and nearly dead.

"A little while afterwards, a Priest, a Jew, passed by. When he saw the wounded man, even though the wounded man was a Jew whom the Priests were to care for, the Priest passed on and left him.

"A little later, a Levite, who was also of Israel, passed along the road. When the Levite saw the wounded man, he too passed on and left him.

"Presently a Samaritan passed by. This man was not a Jew. The Jews hated Samaritans. They thought the Samaritans were not good people, because they didn't go to church in the Jewish church, and because they were not Jews. But when the Samaritan saw the Jew, wounded and alone, he picked him up and dressed his wounds. The Samaritan placed the Jew on his horse and took him to an inn. He gave the inn keeper some money and said, 'Keep this man. Care for his wants, and when he is well if any more money is due you, send the bill to me and I will pay it.'

"When Jesus finished the story, he turned to the young man and said, 'Who was the Jew's neighbor, the Priest, the Levite, or the Samaritan?' You answer that question, Mark."

Mark answered it right. I wonder, little reader, if you can?

"Now," asked the Bishop, "Which of these men was the best man?"

Mark answered promptly.

"You're right," said the Bishop. "The Priest went to church on Sunday and observed all the 'don'ts' but he didn't observe the 'do's.' Now Mark, how can you tell when you're good?"

"When I help those who need my help."

"Fine," said the Bishop. "One more question. How can you tell when you are loving God? You can't see Him. How can you help God?"

"When I love my neighbor," Mark answered. "I can help God, too, by helping my neighbor."

"Good boy, Mark," the Bishop said. "Now, I want you to find and learn the 34th to the 40th verses of the twenty-fifth chapter of the Gospel of St. Matthew. If you'll learn that you will always know when you are pleasing the Lord."

"I'll learn it," said Mark. "Thanks for the story."

"Not at all," said the Bishop. "You must know something about the Gospel before you're baptized and I ought to help teach you. Come again."

Mark went out into his Sunday school class. All that day and all that week he did his best to help people, because he wanted to love his neighbor as himself.

Little reader, this coming week let's see if you can be NEIGHBOR to some one. The Lord needs in His Church lots of neighbors.

If you are a good neighbor, you are a good Christian.

LESSON 16

Memorize

Jesus answered, "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God."—John 3:6.

The Story of Nicodemus

"Mama, did you ever hear of Nicodemus?" Mark asked one Sunday, when he returned from Sunday school.

"Oh, yes," Mrs. Phillips answered. "He was a very prominent Jew who lived in the days of Jesus."

"Our teacher mentioned him today. What did he do?"

"I'll tell you about him," Mrs. Phillips answered.

"Soon after Jesus was baptized he began to preach the Gospel in Judea. Do you know where Judea is?"

"Yes," Mark answered. "Judea is the land given to Judah, the son of Jacob. It surrounded Jerusalem."

"Good," Mrs. Phillips exclaimed. "I had no idea that you knew so much about the Promised Land."

"Jesus went out into the country many times to teach the Gospel to the country people, but he also preached to the city people. John, the Baptist, was still preaching in and near Jerusalem."

"These two—John and Jesus—preached with such great power that many people believed the Gospel and were baptized in the River Jordan for the forgiveness of their sins."

"One day while John was preaching to a large crowd of people, he saw Jesus coming through the throng. John pointed to Jesus and said, 'Behold, the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world.' For John knew that Jesus was the Savior."

"Scores of people heard John's saying. And again on the following day John made the same statement to the people who had gathered to hear him preach."

"Two or three days later there was a marriage in Cana, of Galilee. Here Jesus performed the first miracle that we know anything about. The people drank all the wine. Mary, the mother of Jesus, told Him that there was no more wine. Then Jesus caused water to turn into wine, in order that all might drink. You may read this story in the second chapter of the Gospel written by St. John."

"Well, John and Jesus became so well known and people were so interested in them that everybody talked about them. But because the two preachers said that sinners should repent, many were very angry with them. They were despised by some of the Jews."

"Nicodemus was a ruler of the Jews. He was a very wealthy man, also a very wise man. He heard of the wonderful things Jesus had said and the great miracles he had performed. He was interested, and wanted to hear more of the new Gospel, but he was afraid his friends would laugh

at him should he be found talking with Jesus. So one night, after it was dark, he went to Jesus and said, 'Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no one can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.'

"Jesus answered and said unto him, 'Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God.'

"Nicodemus was astonished.

" 'How can a man be born again?' he asked. 'I am born, how can I be born again?'

"Then Jesus told Nicodemus a great truth. He said: 'Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God.'

"Then Jesus told Nicodemus many other things. Among other things He said that God so loved the world that He gave His Only Begotten Son; that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved.

"Nicodemus remained with Jesus some time. He seemed to believe what Jesus told him, and, yet, he disliked to be baptized. He was afraid of being laughed at. After a long time, the Bible says, Nicodemus went away sorrowful. He had been told that in order to enter the Kingdom of Heaven it would be necessary to be born again. Yet, he wasn't brave enough to be baptized.

"Do you think Jesus would be pleased with Nicodemus?"

"No," said Mark. "Jesus would be angry with him."

"No, not angry with him. Jesus would be sorry for him," Mrs. Phillips answered.

"Nicodemus was afraid for two reasons, perhaps. He was afraid of his friends, and then, perhaps, he was afraid he would find it hard to be a follower of Christ, for a follower of Jesus must think less of self and more of others. Do you think you can be a good Christian, Mark?"

"I'll try my best," Mark answered.

"That's all Jesus wants us to do," Mrs. Phillips said.

"I'll be glad when the day comes, for I want to be a regular member of the Church of Jesus Christ."

"Then you must learn to love others," his Mama said. "Real Christians do unto others as they would like to be done by."

"All right, I'll start from today," Mark cried.

"Good," said his mother. "Then you will be greater than Nicodemus, the ruler of the Jews."

Mark ran out into the big world looking for people to help. He was preparing for the new birth.

Review

1. Who was Nicodemus?
2. Why did he come to Jesus by night?
3. What question did he ask Jesus?
4. How did Jesus answer him?
5. What did Jesus mean?
6. Do you think Jesus was pleased with Nicodemus?
7. Why?
8. What must a true follower of Jesus do?

LESSON 17

Lord, Accept Our True Devotion

Lord, accept our true devotion,
 Let Thy Spirit whisper peace;
 Swell our hearts with fond emotion,
 And our joy in Thee increase.
 Never leave us, never leave us,
 Help us, Lord, to win the race;
 Never leave us, never leave us,
 Help us, Lord, to win the race.

Aid us all to do Thy bidding,
 And our daily wants supply;
 Give Thy Holy Spirit guiding,
 Till we reach the goal on high.

Ever guard us, ever guard us,
 Till we gain the victory;
 Ever guard us, ever guard us,
 Till we gain the victory.

May we with the future dawning,
 Day by day from sin be free,
 That on resurrection morning
 We may rise at peace with Thee.
 Ever praising, ever praising,
 Throughout all eternity;
 Ever praising, ever praising,
 Throughout all eternity.

—*R. Alldridge.*

Deseret Sunday School Song Book, p. 50

Memorize

The blessing on the bread or on the water.

The Story of the Sacrament

Mark Phillips had a curiosity bump, or, at least, he always wanted to know everything about everything. He wanted to know what makes the moon yellow, and why the sun doesn't burn up, and where the wind goes to, and a lot of things like that.

One day he said to his Mama, "Mama, why do we have the sacrament in Sunday School?"

"I'm glad you asked that question, if you don't know," his Mama answered, "for next week you will be baptized, and every boy and girl ought to know why we have the sacrament before they become members of the Church. I'll tell you all about the sacrament.

"Jesus told us to pass the sacrament to members of the Church and He also showed His apostles how.

"You will remember that Jesus had twelve men whom He called apostles. These men were always with Him. They learned to love the Savior very much.

"One day as Jesus and His apostles were coming into Jerusalem, one of the apostles said, 'Where shall we prepare

to eat the feast of the Passover?' Now this was a feast the Jews used to eat once a year."

"Jesus answered, 'Go into the city until you meet a certain man, and say unto him, The Master saith: The time is at hand; I will keep the Passover at your house with my disciples.'

"Jesus was the Lord. He knew that He was soon to be crucified by the Jews.

"Now when the evening had come Jesus sat down with His disciples at a table which had been prepared, and they began to eat.

"While they were eating, Jesus said, 'One of you will betray me.'

"John, the beloved apostle, was sitting next to Jesus, One of the other apostles said to John, 'Ask the Master who it is that will betray Him.'

"John whispered in the ear of Jesus and asked that question.

"Jesus answered, 'It will be the one who dips with me in the dish.'

"It proved to be Judas. Now, Judas Iscariot was a wicked man. He loved money more than he loved Jesus. He had already arranged with wicked men to sell Jesus to them so the wicked Jews might put the Savior to death.

"Soon afterward, Judas, with his troubled heart could stand to be in the Savior's presence no longer. He rose from the table and sneaked out to tell the Jews where to find Jesus in order that they might kill Him.

"After supper was finished, Jesus knowing that it would be the last time they would eat together, took bread and broke it, after which He blessed it and passed it to His apostles saying: 'Take, eat, this is my body which is given to you; this do in remembrance of me.'

"Then Jesus took a cup of wine and blessed it after which He passed it to His apostles, saying: 'Drink all of it, for this is my blood of the new testament which is shed for many for the remission of sins.'

"That was the first sacrament. Because it was passed to His apostles during the last supper it is called the sacra-

ment of the last supper. Why do we eat the bread and drink the water?"

"In remembrance of Jesus," Mark answered readily enough.

"That is right," his mother said. "After Jesus was resurrected He came to the American continent, and told the Nephites who lived here how to administer the sacrament, and last of all He told the Prophet Joseph Smith how to prepare the sacrament.

"Every time the elder who prepares the sacrament is breaking the bread we should remember the sorrowful last supper when the Savior was really saying farewell to His beloved apostles. We should also remember His body which was hung on the cross and His blood which was shed for the forgiveness of our sins. You'll do that next time, won't you, Mark?"

"Yes, indeed," Mark answered, "I'll be permitted to eat the bread and drink the water just as the apostles did, won't I?"

"Yes, dear," his mother answered. "Here are the blessings on the bread and on the water as the Lord gave them to Joseph Smith. Read and study them, Mark, and see if you understand them. They are found in the Doctrine and Covenants, Section 20, Verses 77 to 79."

Review

1. What is meant by "the last supper"?
2. What occurred during the last supper?
3. Who betrayed Jesus?
4. How did Jesus prepare the bread and the wine for His apostles?
5. Why did he ask the apostles to partake of the sacrament?
6. Where may we find the blessings on the bread and on the water?

LESSON 18

Memorize

For God so loved the world, that He gave His Only Begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

Mark is Baptized

At last the great day arrived! Mark jumped out of bed almost before daylight and went running to his Papa's and Mama's room.

"I'm eight today!" he shouted, "I'm eight today!"

"Eight years ago this morning you were a little red-faced, squalling baby," his Mama said.

"I'm going to be a member of the Church this very day," Mark cried. "I want to be baptized just as Jesus was."

"You shall be," his father said. "We will not go to the temple, however, because the temples are so rushed this time of year by people working for the dead. I'll go and arrange with the bishop to have the water in the ward chapel font warmed a little."

Soon there was a great deal of activity around the Phillips' home as the family prepared for breakfast.

After breakfast Papa Phillips went over to Bishop Harley's home.

"Good morning, Bishop," he said, "I have come over today to see if I can arrange to have the water in the baptismal font heated up. It is Mark's birthday today, and he is anxious to be baptized."

"Certainly you may heat it up," Bishop Harley replied heartily. "I am glad the boy wishes to be baptized on his birthday. We'll arrange with the janitor at once to have the fire built."

"Thank you, Bishop," Mr. Phillips said.

"Not at all," the Bishop replied. "Who is to baptize the boy?"

"He would like to have me do it."

"Very well, I'll tell Brother Sanderson that you will perform the ordinance."

Mr. Phillips returned home while Bishop Harley went to arrange for the fire to be built.

"Well, it is all arranged," Mr. Phillips said, when he reached home. "Are you ready, Mark? You know when a boy joins the Church, he is making some very solemn covenants. When he is baptized, he promises he will be a true follower of the Savior. When a person is put under the water that represents a burial just as Jesus was buried. Then when one comes out of the water, that represents the resurrection. All sin is supposed to be left behind, and the baptized person is supposed to live a good life."

"I understand," Mark said, "Then we are to live the 'do' Gospel of Jesus."

"What do you mean by the 'do' Gospel?" Mark's Papa asked.

"Bishop Harley said that the children of Israel lived the 'don't' Gospel. They had been slaves so long that the Lord had to set 'don'ts' all around them, like don't steal, and don't lie. Jesus came and said, 'Do good to your neighbor,' 'you are blessed when you are good,' 'Do unto others as you'd like to be done by,' and many things like that."

"Fine," said Mark's Papa. "I believe my little boy knows something about the Gospel, after all. Do you know who set the pattern for baptism?"

"Jesus set the pattern."

"Who baptized Jesus?"

"John the Baptist baptized Jesus in the River Jordan."

"How must one be baptized?"

"We believe the first principles and ordinances of the Gospel are; first, faith in the Lord Jesus Christ; second, repentance; third, baptism by immersion for the remission of sins; and fourth, the laying on of hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost.' That's one of our Articles of Faith."

"Good. Why, Mark, you know a great deal about the Gospel. I am proud of you," Mr. Phillips said. "How can you tell when you are a good Latter-day Saint?"

"Oh, I can easily tell. If I help my neighbors, I am a good follower of Jesus."

"I suppose that's right. But you must also attend Sunday school and meeting sometimes and partake of the sacrament."

"When will I be baptized, father," Mark asked, for he was becoming very anxious.

"About noon," Mr. Phillips said, "we'll go and baptize you, then we'll come home and have a good dinner, shall we not, Mama?"

"Yes, indeed," Mrs. Phillips replied, "I'll prepare a double birthday dinner, for today our little boy will be born into the Church."

Promptly at noon, Mark and his Papa, accompanied by some of Mark's friends, went to the ward chapel. Mark's Mama remained at home to prepare the birthday dinner.

When Mark reached the church, he found Bishop Harley and Brother Sanderson, the man who attended to the baptism in the ward, there. The water was beautiful and clear and warm.

In a minute it seemed, Mark had removed his clothes. He put on a clean, white union suit and was already for baptism.

"Soon you'll be a member of the Church," Bishop Harley said. "You'll remember, however, that there are two parts to baptism—the water part and the spirit part. Your Papa will baptize you in water today and then Sunday you'll be confirmed."

"I wish I could be all baptized today," Mark said. "I'd like to enter the Church on my birthday."

"In that case," said Bishop Harley, "you shall be confirmed here today. Brother Phillips, you perform the ordinance of baptism."

"Come, son," Mark's Papa said, as he went down the steps into the font.

He took hold of Mark's hand and led Mark down into the water until the water was up above Mark's waist.

Mr. Phillips took Mark's hands in his left hand, and then he raised his right hand and said in prayer to the Heavenly Father, "Mark Phillips, having been commissioned of Jesus Christ, I baptize you in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen."

Then Mark's Papa put his right hand on Mark's back. Mark closed his eyes and held his breath as his Papa gently laid him under the water. In a very few seconds he raised up.

He stood for a moment without saying a word as his Papa wiped the water from his face. Then they both climbed out of the font and were soon dressed again in their warm, dry clothes.

"Now," said the Bishop, "we'll confirm this boy right here, and then he will be a full-fledged member of the Church. The ward clerk is in the other room."

A chair was placed for Mark. The Bishop, Mark's Papa, and Elder Sanderson laid their hands upon his head. The Bishop offered the prayer. He said, "Mark Phillips, in the name of Jesus Christ, the Lord, we, your brethren, holding the Holy Priesthood, unitedly place our hands upon your head and confirm you a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and we say unto you, receive ye the Holy Ghost which shall be a light to your path and a guide to your feet. Amen."

When he had finished, Bishop Harley shook hands with Mark and said, "Young man, welcome to the Church."

"Thank you," said Mark.

"Some day," said Bishop Harley, "I shall tell you how the Priesthood was restored which gives us the right to make you a member of the Church of Jesus Christ."

"All right," said Mark, "I want to learn all I can."

When Mark and his Papa reached home, what a good time everybody had! The birthday dinner was very good; everybody was cheerful, and all were glad because that day there was one more little member of the Church.

Next time, Little Readers, I want you to tell the stories. Each one will ask Mama or Papa to tell about the Prophet Joseph Smith and the restoration of the Gospel. Each one will bring a picture of the Prophet or of his home or of the monument. Each one, too, will be prepared to tell how Joseph received the Book of Mormon and later the Priesthood.

Review

1. What did Mark mean by the "do" Gospel?
2. What was the "don't" Gospel?
3. Who set the pattern for baptism?

4. Who baptized Jesus?
5. Can you quote the Article of Faith that Mark
quoted?
6. What two parts are there to baptism?
7. How are boys baptized?
8. Have you been baptized?
9. If you have been baptized, what are you doing to
show that you are a member of the Church?

LESSON 19

Joseph Smith's First Prayer

O how lovely was the morning!
 Radiant beamed the sun above,
 Bees were humming, sweet birds singing,
 Music ringing through the grove,
 When within the shady woodland,
 Joseph sought the God of love.

Humbly kneeling, sweet appealing—
 'Twas the boy's first uttered prayer—
 When the powers of sin assailing
 Filled his soul with deep despair,
 But undaunted still, he trusted
 In his Heavenly Father's care.

Suddenly a light descended,
 Brighter far than noon-day sun,
 And a shining, glorious pillar
 O'er him fell, around him shone,
 While appeared two heavenly beings,
 God the Father, and the Son.

“Joseph, this is my beloved,
 Hear Him!” Oh, how sweet the word!
 Joseph’s humble prayer was answered,
 And he listened to the Lord;
 Oh, what rapture filled his bosom,
 For he saw the living God.

—George Manwaring.

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 41

Memorize

Read Luke the eleventh chapter—the first fourteen verses. Memorize Luke 11:9-10: “And I say unto you, Ask and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.”

The Children’s Stories

Now, little Readers, Teacher will sit in her chair and listen to the stories of Joseph Smith’s first vision; the restoration of the Priesthood to Joseph Smith, and whatever other stories you may have to tell. Let us see how well you can tell them.

LESSON 20

In the last group of lessons we have been trying to learn some things about Jesus Christ, the Savior of the world, and His gospel. At Christmas time we played a little play in which we represented the.....
 watching in the.....by night. Suddenly anappeared to the.....
 and told them a wonderful story of a.....who
 was born in....., the City of.....
 Suddenly a host of angels appeared.....a
 new.....The song was.....
 The best song we sang on that occasion was.....
 ,.....A new.....ap-

peared in heaven. This showed that Jesus was born.

In the next lesson we read about Jesus who was then.....years old. Even at that age He seemed to know that He was the.....of..... When His parents found Him after a search of three days, they found Him in the.....talking with the..... When Mary asked Him why He had left them He said.....

..... This was the first time that Jesus said He was the.....of.....

In the next lesson we were told about the Baptism of Jesus. He came to.....and asked to be baptized. John said: "I have need to be baptized of Thee, and comest Thou to Me?" Nevertheless Jesus insisted. John took Him into the.....and there He was baptized. When Jesus came up out of the water the.....were opened unto John and he heard a voice say, "....."

In the next lesson we learned how Mark prepared for baptism. All boys who are going to be baptized should prepare to become members of the..... Mark learned the..... These were wise and good sayings made by Jesus. They differ from the ten commandments in that they tell us to..... not to..... Mark learned that even a little boy can do things that will please Jesus.

In the next lesson we learned about the Good..... We also learned who is my..... Jesus says we are to love our.....as ourselves. We learned that the man who.....another is that man's..... The Bishop told Mark that every man and woman and boy and girl can serve the.....by serving their..... We learned, too, that we love God when we..... our..... We learned that if we are a good.....we are a good..... Since we had that lesson I have helped..... and.....and.....

In the next lesson we read about the Last Supper that Jesus had with His apostles. In it He took..... and broke it and.....it and passed it to His apostles saying, “.....” Whenever we partake of the sacrament we promise the Lord that we will keep His commandments. I can say the blessing on the..... Here it is:

.....

.....

.....

We learned, too, a great deal about baptism. We read a story of Nicodemus. He was a.....of the..... He went to Jesus by.....because he was afraid to go in the..... Jesus said to Nicodemus, “.....”

Though Nicodemus believed, he would not follow the advice. Mark was not like Nicodemus. He said, “I want to be a.....of.....”

In our last lesson we read about Mark’s baptism. Mark was baptized just as.....was baptized. He was baptized in this manner:.....

..... A baptism consists of baptism of.....and of the....., according to Christ’s saying to Nicodemus. That is the way I was or will be baptized.

This is why Jesus is called the Savior of the world. He came and showed us how to be good, how to be baptized, how to serve God.

PART III

LESSON 21

Behold the Great Redeemer Die

Behold the great Redeemer die,
 A broken law to satisfy;
 He dies a sacrifice for sin,
 That man may live and glory win.

While guilty men His pain deride,
 They pierce His hands and feet and side;
 And with insulting scoffs and scorns,
 They crown His head with platted thorns.

Although in agony He hung,
 No murmuring word escaped His tongue:
 His high commission to fulfil,
 He magnified His Father's will.

—P. P. Pratt.

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 290

Memorize

It may not be on the mountain's height,
 Or over the stormy sea;
 It may not be at the battle's front
 My Lord will have need of me;
 But if by a still, small voice He calls
 To paths that I do not know,
 I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine,
 I'll go where you want me to go.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord,
 Over mountain or plain or sea;
 I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord,
 I'll be what you want me to be.

The Great Neighbor

One day Bishop Harley was driving along the street in his fine new cutter. At one of the crossings he stopped. A small boy was helping a small girl to her feet after she had fallen on the pavement. The boy brushed off her clothes, handed a parcel to her that she had dropped, and then started away, after saying some kind words to the little girl.

Bishop Harley called to him.

"Hello, there, young man," he called.

The little boy stopped and came forward.

"Well, well, it's Mark Phillips," the Bishop said. "I can see you have not forgotten."

"I'm trying to be a neighbor to everyone," Mark answered.

"Good," said the Bishop. "Get in here and I'll take you for a short sleigh ride."

Mark was soon up beside the Bishop in the warm cutter. The Bishop spoke to his horse and away they flew.

"I'm glad you're a neighbor," the Bishop said as they spun gaily along. "Would you like to hear what the greatest Neighbor of all did for all of us?"

"I should, indeed," Mark answered.

"All right; as we flit along, I'll give you as much of the story as possible. Do you know who the greatest neighbor of all is, Mark?"

"Yes," said Mark. "The greatest neighbor is the one who gives the most."

"You are right, provided he gives fully. You'll remember how Sir Launfal gave. But who gave the most?"

"Is it Jesus?" Mark asked.

"Yes, the greatest Neighbor of all is our Father in Heaven, who gave His Only Begotten Son that we might be saved. Jesus, too, was a great Neighbor because He gave His life for me and for you. That was a great gift and, of course, Jesus is a great Neighbor."

"I think I told you about the Last Supper," the Bishop said.

"Yes," said Mark.

"Well, you'll remember that when Jesus said one of His apostles was to betray Him, Judas Iscariot arose and went out. As he passed out Jesus said to him, in a low voice, 'That thou doest, do quickly.'

"After the supper was over, the Savior led His apostles out into the Garden of Gethsemane, a beautiful garden in Jerusalem. Jesus was very much troubled, for He knew that the angry Jews would soon come for Him. The Jews were sinful, and because Jesus told them of their sins they were anxious to put Him to death. Besides, they had been living the Law of Moses—the 'don't' Gospel, while Jesus came teaching the 'do' Gospel.

"When the Savior entered the garden, He said to His apostles, 'Sit here, while I go and pray yonder.'

"All of the disciples remained at the gate except Peter, James, and John. These three men, the Lord took with Him farther into the garden.

"These four men who had been together so much paused in a silent place in the garden, and Jesus said to His three apostles, 'My soul is exceedingly sorrowful, even unto death. Remain here and watch with Me.'

"Then Jesus went a little farther into the garden and fell upon His face, and prayed, saying, 'Oh, my Father, if it is possible let his cup pass from Me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as Thou wilt.' Now, Jesus knew that He was going to be crucified for the sins of the world, yet He was willing to say "Thy will be done."

"After He finished praying, He returned to Peter, James, and John, and found them fast asleep. Then He said to Peter, 'What, could you not watch with me one hour? Watch and pray that you enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing but the flesh is weak.'

"Then Jesus went away again and prayed. This time He said, 'O, my Father, if this cup may not pass away from Me, except I drink it, Thy will be done.'

Again He was speaking of His death as the cup. Then He came and found the disciples asleep again.

"This time He did not wake them, for their eyes were heavy with sleep.

"Again He left them and prayed the third time, using the same words as He used before.

"When He returned to the apostles the third time, they were still asleep.

"‘Sleep on,’ said He, ‘and take your rest: behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us be going: behold, he is at hand that does betray Me.’

"While Jesus was speaking, Judas, the betrayer, accompanied by a multitude of men, who carried swords and clubs, entered the garden. They had been sent by the chief priests and elders to take Jesus. When they came near, Judas stepped forth and kissed Jesus, for that was the way he was to tell the mob which was the Lord. The wicked man said, as he kissed the Savior, ‘Hail, Master.’

"Then, of course, the mob knew which was the Savior. Jesus said, ‘Friend, why did you come here?’

"A number of men seized Jesus. Peter could not bear to see the Savior taken by the mob, so He drew his sword and cut off the ear of one of the men. Then Jesus said unto him, ‘Put your sword away, for all they that take the sword shall perish by the sword.’ Peter should have known that the Father, if Jesus had called for help, could have sent down twelve legions of angels. But if this had been done, how could the scripture have been fulfilled, which says that Jesus must die for the sins of the world?

"When the mob began to drag Jesus away, all of His apostles ran and left Him to face the angry men alone.

"The mob took Jesus to the High Priest. The Jews and all that were there mocked Him, and spat upon Him, and beat Him. The next morning they took Him before

Pilate, the Roman ruler, for they were determined to put Him to death.

"When Jesus was brought before Pilate, He was found to be innocent of any wrong. The Jews, however, cried, 'Crucify Him! Crucify Him!' Pilate then took water and washed his hands, and said, 'I am innocent of the blood of this just person: see you to it.'

"The Jews answered, 'His blood be upon us, and our children.' You see, the Jews were very angry, and very hard-hearted.

"The soldiers took the Savior of the world into a room and stripped Him. Then they put a scarlet robe upon Him, and wove a crown of thorns and put it upon His head. Some mocker then placed a reed in His right hand and cried, 'Hail, King of the Jews!'

"Jesus, however, suffered in silence. He knew that He was the Son of God, the Savior of the world. He knew, also, that He had come into the world to show His love for the world by dying for the sins of the world.

"After the Jews had mocked Jesus, they put His own robe upon Him and led Him away to crucify Him. As He walked along He grew faint under the weight of His cross, so tired was He from being abused all night. Yet, He murmured not a word.

"When Jesus reached a little hill called Calvary, the soldiers nailed Him to the cross and set it in a hole that had been dug. Then the crowd gathered round Him and mocked Him and called Him names. The Savior answered not a word even though He must have been in great pain.

"Now, from about the sixth hour darkness began to gather over the earth. About the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, 'My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?' Then the Savior of the world died. Earthquakes shook the earth. The veil of the beautiful temple was torn in two.

"Jesus was the great Neighbor. Our father Adam disobeyed God and brought death and sin into the world.

Our Brother, Jesus, gave His life as a sacrifice for Adam's sins, and for our sins. Jesus made Adam's sin right with God. He will make ours right if we show by being baptized that we love Him and that we will keep His commandments.

The cutter came to a stop, and to Mark's surprise, he found that they were at his own gate.

"That was a sad story," Mark said, as he climbed out of the sleigh.

"Yes," said the Bishop, "but it is a beautiful one. It proves how much Jesus loves us, and shows how much we should do for Him."

"I am anxious to show Jesus that I love Him," Mark said.

"Goodby, Mark," the Bishop called, as he started his horse. "Keep on being a neighbor, and the Lord will bless you."

As Mark went up the walk to the house one of the beatitudes popped into his mind. It was; "Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God."

Review

1. Who is "a neighbor?"
2. Are you, little reader, a neighbor?
3. Did Jesus have to go with the mob?
4. How do you know he didn't have to go with them?
5. Why did Jesus allow the mob to take Him and crucify Him?
6. What did Jesus give to the world?
7. For whom did He give it?
8. What did Jesus always say at the end of His prayer?
9. Should we say that also?

LESSON 22

Jesus, My Savior

Jesus, my Savior,
 Let me hear Thy gentle voice
 Teach me to love Thee,
 Let my heart rejoice.
 I have strayed far from Thee,
 Yet my soul would near Thee be,
 Nearer to my Savior,
 Nearer, Lord, to Thee.

Chorus

Jesus, my Savior,
 Let me hear Thy gentle voice;
 Teach me to love Thee,
 Let my heart rejoice.

Sweetly the Savior,
 Whispers to the Christian heart
 Words of sweet comfort,
 That will ne'er depart.
 Faith will bring the blessing,
 Faith will strengthen every prayer;
 Come to Him confessing,
 Come to Him in prayer.

Memorize

I know that my Redeemer lives;
 What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
 He lives, He lives, Who once was dead;
 He lives, my ever living Head.
 He lives to bless me with His love,
 He lives to plead for me above,
 He lives, my hungry soul to feed,
 He lives to bless in time of need.

The Story of the Resurrection

"O, Mama, Easter is coming in less than three weeks," Mark exclaimed one day. "I have just been looking at the calendar."

"That is so," said Mrs. Phillips.

"I must have some beautiful Easter eggs this year, sure," Mark declared.

"You shall have some," Mrs. Phillips answered. "I'll help you paint them."

"Goodie," Mark cried. "We'll go Eastering, too. I wonder why Easter always has to come on Sunday?"

"Do you know why we observe Easter, Mark?" Mrs. Phillips asked.

"It's something about Jesus, isn't it?" Mark replied.

"Yes, Easter is the day Jesus was resurrected," Mrs. Phillips said. "I should like to tell you that story, Mark."

"All right," Mark answered. "I'd like to hear it. Bishop Harley told me about His death. Those Jews must have been wicked men."

"They were blind men, Mark," Mrs. Phillips answered. "They wouldn't believe that the carpenter's son was the very Son of God. We mustn't judge them, son. Jesus said, 'It is high to be a judge.'"

"If you've heard the story you will remember that the earth shook when Jesus died. But before he died, the Savior said, 'Father, forgive these Jews for they don't know they are crucifying the Savior of men.'"

"After Jesus was dead, loving hands took the cruel spikes out of His hands and feet and lifted Him tenderly from the cross. They wrapped a sheet around His poor, broken and wounded body and took it and laid it in the tomb of Joseph of Arimathea. Now, in those days, as in these, rich people did not bury their loved ones in the ground. They would have stone cutters cut out a hole in the side of a rock in which they would lay their dead loved ones. Or, they would find a cave in which to place the coffins. It seems that Joseph of Arimathea had just finished a tomb. No one had ever been placed in it at all. Joseph loved Jesus, therefore, he said to the friends of the Savior, 'Bring the body and lay in my tomb.'"

"So, on the evening of Good Friday, that's the Friday before Easter, the body of Jesus was laid in this clean, new tomb.

"Now, Jesus had said many times that He would not remain in the tomb. He said He would rise again the third day. He said He would be resurrected, and in that way He would overcome death. The Jews and the soldiers had heard Jesus make this statement about rising again after He was dead, but, of course, they didn't believe it.

"When the body of Jesus was placed in that new, clean, tomb, these unbelieving Jews said, 'The apostles and friends of Jesus will wait until we are gone, then they will come and remove the body and bury it somewhere else. Then they will say Jesus has been resurrected. We'll prevent that.'

"The Jews, then, and the soldiers said, 'We'll seal this tomb. We'll put a big rock in front of it and lock it up tight. We will, also, put a guard of soldiers around the tomb, in order that none may come and steal the body away.'

"After the body was safely laid away, Mary, the mother of Jesus, and the apostles went to their homes, but the guard remained to watch the tomb.

"The guard watched Friday night and Saturday night. Along about daylight Sunday morning, the guard got very sleepy. Undoubtedly God caused them to fall asleep. While they were slumbering, an angel came and broke the seals and rolled the stone away from the tomb.

"Then, as surprising as it seems to us, Jesus, the Son of God, who had been dead, came to life again. He rose and removed the burial clothes from His head and, in company with the angel, walked past the sleeping guards. The Savior was resurrected; He was immortal, not subject to death any more.

"The resurrection of Jesus was the most important event in the history of the world since the day Adam ate the forbidden fruit in the garden of Eden. Do you remember what happened to Adam?"

"Yes, he was told that he would die," Mark answered.

"That was it. Adam, when he grew old, died. All of his children died, too, when they grew old. Our great grandmas and great grandpas, and even some of our own grand-

mas and grandpas have died. We all must die some day. Now, Jesus came to make it possible for us to live again. On that first Easter mornning He walked out of the tomb alive. And, just as Jesus lived again, so are our grandpas who are dead going to live again. That was the big thing Jesus did for us. By giving His life He was able to make it possible for us all to live again in the next world. The Apostle Paul said, 'As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.' That is why He is called the Savior of Men; He saved us from death and made us live again.

"Now, the Jews and soldiers, even though they didn't know how it was done, told all around that after all, the friends of Jesus stole His body, but that wasn't true. On Easter morning, Mary, the Mother Magdalene, went to the tomb. There, when she looked in, she saw an angel. The angel said, 'He is risen.' He meant that Jesus had risen from the dead. Mary was leaving the tomb when she met the Savior. Imagine her happiness when she saw Him whom she had seen three days before suffering on the cross, alive and well. Mary was so happy that she forgot Jesus was immortal and threw out her arms toward Him, exclaiming, 'Master!' But He said, 'Touch me not, for I have not yet ascended to my Father.' Then He said, 'Go, and tell the brethren.'

"We can imagine how Mary would hasten to tell the good news that Jesus was alive again.

"Later, Jesus showed Himself to His apostles, and also, the Apostle Paul says, to more than five hundred people. So, you see, many knew that Jesus was alive again, and that the transgression of Adam was atoned for.

"Jesus remained with His apostles and friends, teaching them the Gospel for about forty days. One day He led them out of Jerusalem on the road to a little place called Bethany. Out there, He said goodbye to all of His earthly friends and then went up into heaven to the home of His Father, God.

"Now, Mark, perhaps you can see why we should be baptized. In the first place, Jesus is our brother and has asked us to be baptized in His name. Next we ought to be baptized in order to show Jesus that we love Him and will

keep His commandments. And then, when we get baptized we become members of His Church.

"Now, Mark, you've heard a great many stories about Jesus. Next time we talk, we'll talk about all those stories and see just how many we really remember."

"I think I can remember them all," Mark said bravely. Do you, little reader?

LESSON 23

My Father Knows

I know my heavenly Father knows
The storms that would my way oppose;
But He can drive the clouds away,
And turn my darkness into day,
And turn my darkness into day.

Chorus

He knows, He knows
The storms that would my way oppose;
He knows, He knows.
And tempers every wind that blows.

I know my heavenly Father knows
The balm I need to sooth my woes,
And with His touch of love divine,
He heals this wounded soul of mine;
He heals this wounded soul of mine.

I know my heavenly Father knows
How frail I am to meet my foes;
But He my cause will e'er defend,
Uphold and keep me to the end,
Uphold and keep me to the end.

I know my heavenly Father knows,
The hour my journey here will close;

And may that hour, O faithful Guide,
Find me safe sheltered by Thy side,
Find me safe sheltered by Thy side.

—S. M. I. Henry.

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 248

A Story of Giving

One Sunday morning, Mark came down to breakfast. Although he was very hungry, the table was not set and he couldn't even smell anything cooking. He sought for his mother at once. He found her sitting calmly in a rocking chair reading the Bible.

"Mother, what is the matter?" Mark cried. "I do not see any breakfast, and I am as hungry as a wolf."

"Have you forgotten, Mark?" His Mother asked.

"Forgotten what?"

"That this is the first Sunday in the month," Mrs. Phillips replied.

"O, is this Fast Day?" Mark whined. "I am so hungry. I don't believe I can fast today. I must have something to eat."

"All right, Mark, just as you wish," his Mother answered. "But you know you are a member of the Church, now. Remember, Jesus said that His is a 'do' Gospel."

"What do we fast for, anyhow?" Mark asked, a little crossly I fear.

"I'll tell you," his mother answered, "if you will come and sit here in this rocking chair."

Mark seated himself a little slowly, for he was hungry, and a hungry boy is almost as cross as a hungry bear.

"I'm ready," he growled.

"Once there was a strong, healthy, young man who never knew what it was to be sick. He used to chop big pine trees down and help to make them into lumber. He was a good worker and because he was so big and straight and strong, he could cut more trees down than any other man in the mountains. Now this young man worked hard, and sang at his work, because he was happy. His clear voice used to echo through the canyons as he swung his mighty ax.

"This young man was not afraid of bears, or any wild things, because he loved all things. But best of all he loved a beautiful girl who lived down in the valley. Every time he swung his keen-edged ax he would think, 'Chip, chop, another penny, another penny and I'll have a dime; another dime and I'll have a dollar; another dollar and I'll have a home; when I have the home I'll have a wife, and then how happy I'll be.'

"At last, after months of hard work, he had a little money stored away. With his little pile of money he went down to the valley, bought him a little home, and then went to get the girl he loved. They got a recommend from their bishop to go through the temple. One day in June they were married.

"These two people were very happy in their little home. The man became president of the Young Men's Mutual. He was a doer. The girl became a Sunday School teacher. She also was a doer.

"Everything went well. The young couple were very happy in their snug little home all through the winter. They helped the bishop in many ways. They had prayer in their home every day.

"At last spring came. Their little pile of money grew smaller day by day, but they were very careful. They wanted to make their little hoard last until another crop could be sold.

"Just when the crop was getting ripe, a terrible storm came up. The thunder cracked, the lightning cut across the black sky, and the hail pelted everything. When the storm had passed, the crop was lying flat on the ground all threshed out. I sometimes think the Lord wanted to try those two people as He tried His own beloved Son.

" 'This man was very brave, however. He was a real man. He put his arm around his girl wife and said, 'Well, that ends the crop, dearest. I suppose now I'll have to pick up my old ax and go back to the timber for a while.'

"She tried to be brave, too, so she said. 'We'll get along all right. I hate to have you go, but perhaps, it is best.'

He prepared to leave for the lumber camps. One morning he kissed her good-bye and started off, but he stopped

and said, 'Next Sunday is Fast Day, dear, don't forget to pay your fast offering, for even though we've lost our crop there are many poorer than we are.' He always paid fast offering.

"The days wore on. Nearly two weeks had passed. The brave woman was doing her best to be happy. One day the Bishop came over and told her some very sad news. He told her that a tree had fallen upon her husband and that he would be brought home that night.

"When the young man was brought home, the woman couldn't help but cry a little. The man, however, was still brave. 'Never mind, Lucy,' he said. 'It is unfortunate, but we'll get along somehow. The Lord will not forget us. While I was strong and well I never forgot Him. I paid my tithing and every Fast Day I went without my food and gave what it would cost me to the Church. Now that I am crippled He will not forget me.'

"The young wife was comforted, but that very night a little boy baby was born in that little home. Imagine the condition those poor folks were in. One was ill in bed with a little new born baby, and the other had a broken leg.

"The neighbors were very good to them. Some good woman was beside those beds every hour of the night and day during which that mother was in bed. Then when the food supply was gone and there was no more money with which to buy more, the Bishop appeared one day, and with him brought flour, and sugar, and rice, and butter.

"The young man was a proud young man. He was proud of his strength; he was proud of his ability to work and make money. When the Bishop appeared with food, it hurt him. Tears rolled down his cheeks. They were tears of thankfulness because the Lord had sent a friend, but they were also tears of humiliation because the ward had to help. But the Bishop was a wise and good man. He understood; he went over and put his big hand on the young man's shoulder and said, 'Young man, cheer up. The world is made for laughter, not for tears.'

"The young man answered, 'Bishop, I didn't know my family would ever be dependent upon charity. It is hard, to bear, Bishop, but I thank you.'

"‘This is not charity,’ the Bishop answered sharply. ‘Just for amusement I looked over my records. For twelve years you have been laying by a fund with which to assist people who have misfortunes. My boy, the principal and interest will keep your family for a long time. Besides, with some of that money we have made many poor people happy. Charity, your grandmother! this is not charity.’

"The young man wiped his eyes and said, ‘Bishop, from the bottom of my heart I thank you. O I am glad now that while I was strong and well I remembered the Lord. I knew He would remember me always.’

"‘You are right,’ said the Bishop, ‘it was greater wisdom than man’s that said we should give our meals one Sunday a month to the Lord.’

"Mark," Mrs. Phillips added, "that young man was your father; that young woman was I, your own mother, and that little boy was you."

"Your father got well at last," Mrs. Phillips continued. "He went to work again. We have prospered. The Bishop doesn’t have to bring us anything now, and of course we don’t have to give anything to the fast offering fund if we don’t want to. You’ll find some bread already sliced in the bread can. The knife and the butter are where you can easily find them. You may go and have your piece of bread and butter now."

Mark looked at his mother a moment as if he didn’t understand. Then he rose and put his arms around her neck and whispered in her ear. Then he went and began getting ready for Sunday School. Pretty soon his mother could hear him singing as he worked,

"Do what is right,
Let the consequence follow;
Battle for freedom
In spirit and might.
And with stout hearts
Look ye forth till tomorrow;
God will protect you,
Do what is right!"

Suddenly from the bath room where Mark was washing, his voice piped out—"Mother, about how much would my breakfast cost?"

"About ten cents, I think," his mother answered.

"May I pay that much for the fast offering?"

"You may, dear."

"This is sure a 'do' Gospel isn't it?" he called.

"It is, my boy," Mrs. Phillips answered.

Little reader, see if you can write on a piece of paper what Mark whispered to his mama.

LESSON 24

Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel

The world has need of willing men
Who wear the worker's seal;
Come, help the good work move along,
Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Chorus

Put your shoulder to the wheel, push along,
Do your duty with a heart full of song;
We all have work, let no one shirk,
Put your shoulder to the wheel.

The Church has need of helping hands,
And hearts that know and feel;
The work to do is here for you,
Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Then don't stand idly looking on,
The fight with sin is real;
It will be long but must go on,
Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Then work and watch and fight and pray,
With all your might and zeal;
Push every worthy work along,
Put your shoulder to the wheel.

—Will L. Thompson.

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 178

Mark Buys an Interest in a Church

Mark Phillips was a very small boy to own a farm; yet, he owned one, or at least, he was boss of one. It wasn't very big, but it was good. His owning a farm came about in this way:

One spring day, while his father was drilling in the grain, Mark was riding on the drill. In one corner of the field, shut off from the rest, was a little half-acre of ground all ready for seed.

"O isn't that a fine little farm?" Mark cried. "I wish I had a little farm like that."

"You shall have it," Mark's father said, "if you look after it a little bit."

Mark readily agreed to watch the little piece of land all through the summer. His father took the drill over on it, and soon it was seeded to good club wheat.

Mark watched the wheat grow all through the summer, and from time to time he even helped his father irrigate it. At last it was ripe and ready to cut, and what a beautiful crop it was! When Mark walked out into it, all that could be seen was a moving group of heads of wheat.

One day Mr. Phillips paused beside his little son and said, "Well, Farmer Mark, I wonder if it isn't about time we were cutting our wheat. I think it is plenty ripe."

"I believe mine is ready," Mark answered, just as if he were a grown man.

"All right, then we'll start today." Mr. Phillips went out to the farm and soon had three big horses hitched to the binder.

"You'd better come out and see that I do it right," he said to Mark as he got up on the seat.

Soon the binder was cutting down the tall, golden grain. The wheat—that is stalk and head—would fall over gracefully as the sharp knife skipped back and forth through the guards on the machine. Then the wheat was carried up and bound in large bundles or sheaves. These were thrown out of the machine upon the ground. Mark tried to pile them up, but they were so heavy he soon gave it up.

By sun-down the wheat was all cut down. As soon as

it was dry enough the grain was stacked in beautiful, round, tapering stacks. Mark's little crop was stacked by itself in a regular little beauty of a stack. Mark was very proud of it. He loved very much to take his friends over to see it. "This is my stack," he would say proudly.

One wonderful golden day in September a loud whistle from an engine announced the big, steam thresher had arrived to thresh out the grain.

Mark was a very interested little farmer, as he watched the big thresher beat the wheat out of the straw and turn it into the sacks.

As he watched, he noticed that his father was making two piles of wheat. He would put nine in the big pile and one in the little pile of full sacks. Mark didn't know what his father was doing that for.

At last, all of the wheat belonging to Mr. Phillips had been threshed. Instead of three beautiful bundle stacks, there was one big, sprawling straw stack, and two stacks of full sacks of wheat. One stack was large, the other small.

Now the men began to pitch Mark's own bundles into the machine. Now it was his own precious grain that was running into the sacks. Mark was delighted.

Mr. Phillips again piled nine full sacks in one place, then one full sack in another place.

"What do you do that for?" Mark shouted so his father could hear, because the threshing machine was making a very great noise.

"That big pile is yours, this little pile belongs to the Lord," the father answered.

"Belongs to the Lord?" Mark questioned. "What does that mean?"

"That means that this little pile is your tithing. That is to be paid to the Bishop."

"What does the Bishop do with it?" Mark asked.

"I'll tell you when the machine leaves," Mr. Phillips said as he carried over another sack to the little pile.

The little stack was soon threshed out and the machine had moved. Mark counted his sacks.

"Twenty-one sacks," he said. "The Lord has two sacks.

It seems to me that when a little boy has such a little wheat, he ought to have it all."

"Well, son, if that's the way you feel about it, you may keep it all," his father said, not unkindly. "The Lord is good. He gave us this beautiful world, and told us we could live here and do about as we please. He has told us that we ought to pay one-tenth of our income to Him, but He doesn't collect it."

"Well, what would the Bishop do with it, if I give it to him?" Mark asked.

"I'll tell you. If you take that wheat to the Bishop he will give you a receipt for four bushels of wheat or whatever it actually weighs. He will take the wheat and sell it. Then He will send the money he gets for it to the Presiding Bishopric of the Church, in Salt Lake City."

"Then what will become of it?"

"The Presiding Bishop will keep the money in the storehouse until some bishop wants a meetinghouse. Or, perhaps, some missionary is ready to come home. In that case the Presiding Bishop will send enough money to pay his ticket home. Or, the temple may need some repairs, or the poor may need some help, or some Church school will need some money. When you pay your tithing you buy an interest in all these things. If you pay your tithing when you go to church you'll feel good, because you feel that you are doing your bit to keep the church going."

"Well, maybe I had better pay it."

"Suit yourself, my boy. But I want to tell you now that the Lord loves you. It will please Him very much to have you pay your tithing, but after all, He can get along better without you than you can without Him. If we are truly to love our neighbors we must learn to be cheerful givers."

"I'll send that right over to the Bishop, first," Mark said. "The Lord shall have His share first."

The very next Sunday when Mark went to church, a fine satisfied feeling came over him as he entered the chapel door.

"I have bought an interest in this house now," he said to himself. "I am very glad."

From that day on, Mark was a faithful tithe-payer. Every time he made ten cents, he laid one aside for the Lord.

Review

1. How did Mark get a farm?
2. What did Mark raise on the farm?
3. Did all that Mark raise on his farm belong to him?
4. How much belonged to Mark?
5. What did he do with the remainder?
6. Could Mark have kept all that grew on his farm?
7. Why didn't he keep it?
8. How did Mark buy an interest in a church?
9. Do you own any interest in any church?
10. Are you going to buy an interest this year?
11. What is a tithing?

LESSON 25

Memorize

"Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets."

Mark Hears a Pioneer Story

Mark was humming a Sunday School song over and over again. On the second verse he actually sang. These were the words:

I may not hide my little light,
The Lord has told me so.
'Tis given me to keep in sight,
That all may see it glow.

Shine on, shine on,
 Shine on bright and clear;
 Shine on, shine on
 The day is near.

O little light, shine on, shine on,
 In this dark heart of mine;
 Until another soul be drawn
 To seek the light divine.

Mark's mama, who was mending stockings near by, said, "That's a beautiful little song, Mark. Do you know what it means?"

Mark read the verse.

"Well, I know a little about it. I know what a light is, but I'm not sure about it, and I don't know how to keep it where 'all may see it glow.'"

"Come and hold this skein of yarn for me and I'll tell you a story that may help you to understand."

Mark got the yarn around his hands and as his mother wound the yarn on to a ball, she began:

"Once, Jesus was talking to His followers on this very subject. He said, 'You must not hide your light under a bushel,' and again He said, 'Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.'"

"What did He mean?" Mark asked.

"I'll tell you my story, then perhaps you will know," Mrs. Phillips said.

"In the early days a man by the name of Reuben Colter lived down in southern Utah. He had a large family of tall, fine-looking boys. He was a pioneer; therefore, he was very poor. He had a few head of cattle, but they were not worth very much. He lived in a little log house way out on the edge of a desert, all alone.

"One year snow began to fall very early. This man got all ready for winter. He had hay for the few stock he had to feed and his sons drove the others to the winter range.

"Late in October, to his great surprise, a long train of emigrant wagons pulled up before his house and stopped. The leader of the wagons came to the house and said:

"'We've got to get our stuff across the river before snow gets very deep, or we'll have trouble. Will you help us?'"

"Mr. Colter said, 'Certainly I'll help.'

"'I'm glad,' the man answered. 'Although we can't pay you very well. We are all poor.'

"'Mr. Colter said, 'That's all right, I don't want any pay. The river is very hard to cross. No wagon has ever crossed it before, but perhaps we can make it.'

"The Pioneer went and helped the emigrants. The canyon down to the river was so steep that ropes had to be tied to the wagons in order that strong teams could hold them back as they went down the steep bank. At last, after a week of hard work, the last of the wagons was safely over.

"'Now, what do I owe you?' asked the captain of the emigrants.

"'Not a penny,' the Pioneer replied. 'If you ever get an opportunity you can help some other outfit.'

"'Say, your're white! Your're a Christian,' the captain exclaimed, as he shook hands with the Pioneer. 'We really are very poor. We appreciate your kindness, and, some day, we may be able to do you a good turn.'

"'You may!' Mr. Colter replied. 'In this world we frequently need help.'

"'Yes, and it's mighty fine to find somebody who will help', the other man answered. 'I hear there are "Mormons" out here. I'm glad we found a Christian rather than a "Mormon." We've heard strange stories about the "Mormons".'

"'I'm a "Mormon,"' Mr. Colter answered, 'and, I hope, a Christian, too.'

"'If you're a "Mormon," "Mormons" must be all right,' the captain answered.

"Again he shook hands, and then took his place at

the head of the wagon train. In a moment, the men shouting, 'good-bye,' and the women, 'God bless you,' the long line of wagons moved on.

"Now, Mark, do you know what the song means?"

"I think I do, Mother," Mark said. "Those emigrants saw Mr. Colter's light. We make our light shine by helping others."

"Good," Mrs. Phillips answered. "You see the emigrants not only liked Mr. Colter, but the "Mormons" too, on account of the way he acted. When a man or a boy is good, those who know him like his people and his church. When a boy or man is bad, people may think the father and mother are bad, too. Therefore, we should always follow the Golden Rule that Jesus gave. I wish you would memorize it, Mark."

"I'll do it," Mark answered.

Little Reader, you, too, should memorize it. You'll find it in Matthew seventh chapter and twelfth verse.

LESSON 26

Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters

Cast thy bread upon the waters,
 Thinking not 'tis thrown away;
 God Himself says thou shalt gather
 It again some future day;
 God Himself says thou shalt gather
 It again some future day.

Chorus:

Cast thy bread upon the waters,
 Though the waves seem dark to men;
 Sorrow will be turned to laughter,
 When thou findest it again;
 Sorrow will be turned to laughter,
 When thou findest it again.

Cast thy bread upon the waters,
 Why wilt thou still doubting stand?
 Bounteous shall God send the harvest,
 If thou sowest with liberal hand;
 Bounteous shall God send the harvest,
 If thou sowest with liberal hand,

Give then freely of thy substance,
 O'er this cause the Lord doth reign;
 Cast thy bread, and toil with patience,
 Thou shalt labor not in vain;
 Cast thy bread, and toil with patience,
 Thou shalt labor not in vain.

Memorize

"Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets."

Bread That Returned

"What is a proverb?" Mark asked his Mama one day as he was preparing his school lesson.

"A proverb is a wise saying," Mrs. Phillips replied.

"Who made proverbs?" Mark asked.

"Oh, many people make proverbs," his mama answered. "In the Bible there is a part named 'Proverbs.' Those are wise sayings made by the Hebrew people, but it is supposed that King Solomon, the wisest man in the world, made most of them. It is quite certain that Solomon gathered the wise sayings together into one book, for Solomon was not only wise himself, but he was interested in all wise men and all wise sayings."

"Here is a proverb given in this book of mine," Mark said. "It says, 'Bread cast upon the waters, after many days will return.' What does that mean?"

"That means if we do good to other people, some day, perhaps, those same people may be able to do good

to us. I can tell you a story that shows just how this happens sometimes."

"All right," Mark cried, always ready for a story. "I want to hear a story."

"You will remember, the other day I told you a Pioneer Story about how Reuben Colter aided some emigrants to cross the deep Green River. Do you remember what the captain of the emigrants said when he left?"

"Yes," said Mark, "he said that some day he might be able to help Mr. Colter."

"So he did," Mark's mama answered. "I am going to tell you a story how he did that very thing."

"Some years after the incident with the emigrants, Mr. Colter and his family moved to Arizona. In Arizona they lived for three or four years, but the seasons were so hot and the markets were so far away that they could not make any money by any means except by raising horses. These the boys would drive one hundred and fifty miles to a town where they could be sold to immigrants and stock men. The family became very poor. They had plenty to eat but they did not have much money. At last, Mr. Colter and his family decided to move back into the state of Utah.

"One fine day, what little furniture the family possessed was loaded into a covered-wagon along with Mrs. Colter and the two children. The five grown sons mounted their horses and went out into the hills and rounded up their large herd of horses, and the journey back to Utah began.

"After a journey of more than a week, the family at last found themselves back in the Uintah country, still far from the main body of the Saints, but in a land the family knew well and loved. They were happy although they didn't have a bit of money, and their food was almost gone.

"One day Mrs. Colter went to her husband and said, 'Rube,' she always called him Rube, 'our flour is all gone. What are we to do?'

"Now, Mr. Colter was a Pioneer who always did

something when he got in a tight place. He was one of those men who never say die. He replied, 'There is a grist mill over on Berry Creek. We'll send Young Rube over there with a wagon and have him ask the miller to let us have some flour on time until we can sell some horses or can find work. Perhaps the miller himself will take a horse.'

"Accordingly, Rube, Junior, hitched a team of horses to the wagon and started on the forty mile journey after flour. He didn't have a cent in his pocket, but he had supreme confidence in the judgment of his father, so he felt confident that he would get flour. Besides, the family all knelt round the table before he went on his journey and asked the Wise Father to send them help. These people could pray in faith, because they had been keeping the Lord's commandments. In fact, Mr. Colter had been called several times to go to different places and start a settlement. He had never refused the call made of him; he felt sure the Lord would hear his prayer now.

"For a big, long day Rube Junior traveled through the sage-brush on his way to the mill. In those days the roads were not good. Of course, there were no automobiles either. About sundown he drove into a little meadow on Berry Creek and camped for the night.

"The next morning early he went to the mill. He found a jolly old miller sacking flour.

"Is this the miller?" he asked.

"It is," the miller replied. "For nearly ten years now I have been grinding wheat on Berry Creek."

"I would like to get one thousand or twelve hundred pounds of flour," Rube Junior said slowly.

"All right," said the miller. "I'll load it at once." And he began to throw some sacks of flour on a rude wheel-barrow he had made.

"But wait," said Rube Junior. "I haven't any money. I can give you a horse for it, otherwise I would like to get it on credit. Father said to tell you he would pay as soon as he could sell some horses or find work."

"Who is your father?" the miller asked.

"His name is Reuben Colter,' Rube Junior replied.

"Does he live out on the bank of the Green River near the emigrant trail?"

"He used to live there,' Rube Junior replied. 'We have been down in Arizona since then for a few years. We didn't make it very well down there, though, and so we are moving back into Utah.'

"Reuben Colter;' The little man repeated, 'Reuben Colter! I know your father now, and, by George, I know you. It was your father that helped us emigrants across the Green River at the risk of his life. It was you two who wouldn't take any pay! It was you two who acted like real Christians.' The little man's eyes were moist. 'You don't know how much your help meant to me. I had the responsibility of that whole train on my shoulders. I simply had to get them through. Then to think that you and your father worked so hard for us, entire strangers, and yet wouldn't take a single penny of pay! Why, God bless such men, I say.'

"The little miller wiped his eyes and then began loading the sacks of flour again. All the time he was saying 'God bless such men, I say; and He will bless such men, too. I know He will.'

"Rube Junior watched the little man. His heart was touched by the words of appreciation. Soon he began to assist in throwing the heavy sacks into the wheel barrow and from it into his wagon box. They had made two trips with five sacks to the trip. The little man then threw two sacks on the barrow, then three, then four—

"Hold on,' cried Rube Junior, 'I asked for one thousand or twelve hundred pounds!'

"I know you did,' the little miller replied, 'but you are going to take more; you must take more. You must take at least fifteen sacks.'

"But we cannot pay for so much,' Rube Junior replied.

"Tut, tut, tut, who's talking about pay,' the little man replied. 'This flour was paid for more than ten years ago. You take fifteen hundred pounds of my very

best flour to your father and tell him that I am still in his debt. God will reward, God must reward such men!' he declared as he threw the last of the fifteen sacks of flour into the wagon.

Rube Junior grasped the hard little hand of the dusty miller and tears were in his eyes as he said, 'God will surely bless you! You love your neighbors.'

"'God has blessed me, young man, many, many times,' the little man replied. 'I discovered long ago that God always gives us a chance to serve others, and then He gives the others a chance to serve us. Now you tell your father that he doesn't owe one red cent for this flour, and that if he needs more he can always find it at the little mill on Berry Creek as long as I am left upon the earth.'

"'Thank you,' Rube Junior said fervently as he got into the wagon. 'You are much like father, after all.'

"'Then I am a Godly man,' the dusty little miller replied as he bowed his head.

"Rube Junior turned his horses towards home with a full heart. 'Solomon was right,' he said to himself, Solomon was right. Truly the bread cast upon the waters has returned.'

"Do you understand now what the proverb means?" Mrs. Phillips asked.

"I do," Mark answered. "But does it always?"

"Always, my boy. It may not come back in money or flour, but it will always return in love and friendship and good-feeling, which after all, are more precious than mere gold."

Little Reader, can you get from your parents or friends a story of bread that has returned. If so, you may tell your story next time.

LESSON 27

In Our Lovely Deseret

In our lovely Deseret,
 Where the Saints of God have met,
 There's a multitude of children all around;
 They are generous and brave
 They have precious souls to save,
 They must listen and obey the Gospel's sound.

Chorus:

Hark! Hark! Hark! 'Tis children's music—
 Children's voices, O how sweet,
 When in innocence and love,
 Like the angels up above,
 They with happy hearts and cheerful faces meet.

That the children may live long,
 And be beautiful and strong,
 Tea and coffee and tobacco they despise,
 Drink no liquor and they eat
 But a very little meat;
 They are seeking to be great and good and wise.

They should be instructed young
 How to watch and guard the tongue,
 And their tempers train and evil passions bind;
 They should always be polite,
 And treat everybody right,
 And in every place be affable and kind.

They must not forget to pray,
 Night and morning every day,
 For the Lord to keep them safe from every ill,
 And assist them to do right,
 That with all their mind and might,
 They may love Him and may learn to do His will.

—Eliza R. Snow.

Deseret Sunday School Songs, p. 114

The Story of a Great Man

Mark Phillips went to sacrament meeting one day. On that particular day an elder of the Church preached a sermon on the Word of Wisdom and the Power of Prayer. Mark was interested. He had heard a little about the Word of Wisdom at home. His mama and papa told him that certain things were not good for him, but he did not know before that so much importance was attached to the keeping of the Word of Wisdom. When he returned home he went to his mother with some questions.

"Where did we get the Word of Wisdom?" was one of his questions. Another was, "What does the Word of Wisdom say?" "Why should we keep the Word of Wisdom?" "What good does it do to keep the Word of Wisdom?" Many more questions did Mark ask.

"Why, Mark, don't ask your questions all at once like that," his mama said, laughing. "I'll try to answer some of them if you will just give me a little time."

"All right," said Mark, "I'll listen now."

"The Word of Wisdom was given to the Prophet Joseph Smith as a revelation from the Lord. You will find it just as the Prophet gave it to members of the Church in the eighty-ninth Section of the Doctrine and Covenants. You may get the book and read it for yourself. When the Word of Wisdom was first given it was given merely as good advice. The Lord wishes his people to do good because they wish to do good, not because they are commanded to do it. The people, however, were very slow to follow the Word of Wisdom. They had been so accustomed to living as others lived with their tea and coffee and tobacco and strong drink, that they thought it was impossible to do without these things. After the Latter-day Saints moved to Utah, the president of the Church issued a statement in which he said that all Latter-day Saints who wished to be advanced in the Gospel and who wished to be leaders must

keep the Word of Wisdom. The Saints, themselves, agreed that they would do as the president said."

"Then we have some don'ts in the Gospel still."

"Yes, of course; there are some 'don'ts.' The 'do's,' however, are most emphasized. The person who is living the Gospel needs few 'don'ts;' he needs mainly the 'do's.'

"When the Lord gave the Word of Wisdom He made some great promises to those who would keep it. He said that those who keep the Word of Wisdom could run and not be weary; could walk and not faint; would have strength given to them sufficient to do their work; that they would be able to find treasures of knowledge, yes, hidden treasures; and, best of all, He said that the destroying angel would pass by the person who keeps the Word of Wisdom. Weren't those great promises?" Mrs. Phillips asked.

"They certainly were," Mark answered. "It seems strange that people would break the Word of Wisdom when such great promises are given. It is easy to keep, too."

"Yes, it is easy to keep for those who really wish in their hearts to keep it. You will remember that Daniel, the great Hebrew prophet, kept the Word of Wisdom. Remember how the Lord blessed him."

"Did Daniel know the Word of Wisdom?"

"Certainly, the Lord always instructs His children how to live, for living is a very important thing."

"Tell me about Daniel."

"You will remember that the great king Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon, took many of the Hebrew children captive. Among the captives were three Hebrew boys: Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah. Now these three boys, because they were intelligent and handsome, and good were taken to the king's palace for the King wished to teach them the wisdom of the Chaldeans. The king ordered his head waiter to feed these boys from his own table of the best food in order that they might grow strong and be wise. The head waiter took

to these boys meat such as the king ate and wine such as the king drank. He wished to feed them in this fashion for three years before teaching them the wisdom of the Chaldeans.

"These boys were good Jewish boys. They had been taught how to live; therefore, when the rich meat and wine were brought to Daniel, what do you think he did?"

"I don't know," Mark replied. "I should think meat from the king's table would look very good, and the wine must have been very tempting."

"They were; but Daniel was true to his church and to his God, so he said to the prince of the king's servants, 'I do not wish to defile myself with this meat and wine. It isn't the sort of food that I have been taught to eat, or the sort of drink I have been taught to drink. Will you please give me something else?'"

"The prince of the servants loved Daniel. He wanted to do as Daniel suggested and yet he was afraid of the anger of the king, so he said, 'I fear my lord, the king, who has said what I am to feed you boys. If you don't eat good food when you come before the king you will look thin, then the king will ask me what is the matter with you that you look so much thinner than the other boys. Then if I tell him I have been feeding you different food, he may put me to death.'

"Then Daniel said, 'Try us ten days. Give us, that is, the four Jewish boys, vegetables to eat and just pure water to drink. Then come and look at our faces and the faces of those who eat the king's meat and drink the king's wine. If we do not look as well as they look, then we will eat whatsoever you give us to eat.'

"The experiment was tried. At the end of the ten days the man who had charge of the feeding came and inspected the boys and to his great surprise discovered that the faces of Daniel and the three Hebrew boys were fairer than those of any of the others. Melzar, the man who looked after the feeding of the captives, took away the wine and the king's meat and allowed the four boys

to eat food of their own choice. As a result, the Bible says this: 'As for those four children, God gave them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom: and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams.'

"You see, God kept His promise to those boys. God always keeps His promise. He has kept His promise to thousands of missionaries who have gone into the mission field preaching the Gospel. He has filled their minds with wisdom and knowledge and understanding just as He did the mind of Daniel who was able to interpret the king's dream and to tell the king many important things. God will keep His promise to you, too, my boy, if you will but test Him."

"Was this the same Daniel that was cast into the lion's den?" Mark asked.

"It was," his mother replied, "the very same man."

"Then God kept another promise, too, didn't He?"

"Yes, He kept His promise. The destroying angel passed by the man of God. Other three Hebrew children were thrown into a fiery furnace which had been heated seven times hotter than it was usually heated, but they were not burned. Some of the king's men who opened the door of the furnace were killed, so great was the heat, but the boys who loved God more than they did the wine and meat of Babylon were saved. When the king who was very much afraid, came and looked in the furnace he saw another being in there with them. He said that other one looked like the Son of God."

"Even the king said, when he saw that the three boys were saved, 'Blessed be the God of Shadrack, Meshach, and Abed-nego, (the king's servant had changed their names) who hath sent his angel, and delivered his servants that trusted in Him, and have changed the king's word, and yielded their bodies, that they might not serve nor worship any God, except their own God.' The king then commanded that no people should speak anything against the God of these Hebrew boys. He was so pleased with them because they were

loyal to the truth and to the teachings of their God that he promoted them and made them rulers in the province of Babylon."

"I am going to keep the Word of Wisdom all my life," Mark declared earnestly when the story was finished. "I want to be loyal to God and to His teachings; besides, I want to be wise and strong."

"Good boy, Mark," his mother replied. "I hope you always keep that determination in your heart. The world is full of temptation, but I am sure there is nothing more tempting than the meat and the wine of a king. You read the Word of Wisdom. In fact, I believe it would be worth while to memorize it. If you never start to break the Word of Wisdom you will never need the 'don'ts' of the Gospel. Don'ts are for weak people, not for strong ones."

"I'm a 'do' boy," Mark declared. "I want nothing to do with the 'dont's.' Jesus was 'do' through and through. I want to be like Him."

"I hope you will be, my son," Mrs. Phillips said fervently.

LESSON 28

Final Review

Sing a song chosen by the class.

Spend a few minutes reviewing the memory exercises.

Suggestive Review

1. A boy who has been baptized has become a member of the Church of
 When he was baptized he promised to be.....
 Not only.....but
 for something. He agreed to live a "do" Gospel.

2. What do we mean by a 'do' Gospel? I'll tell you. This is what I mean.....

3. Jesus died for our

4. When I say that Jesus was resurrected, I mean that He.....

5. The first principles and ordinances of the Gospel are

6. Why are fast offerings given to the bishop?.....

7. What is tithing?

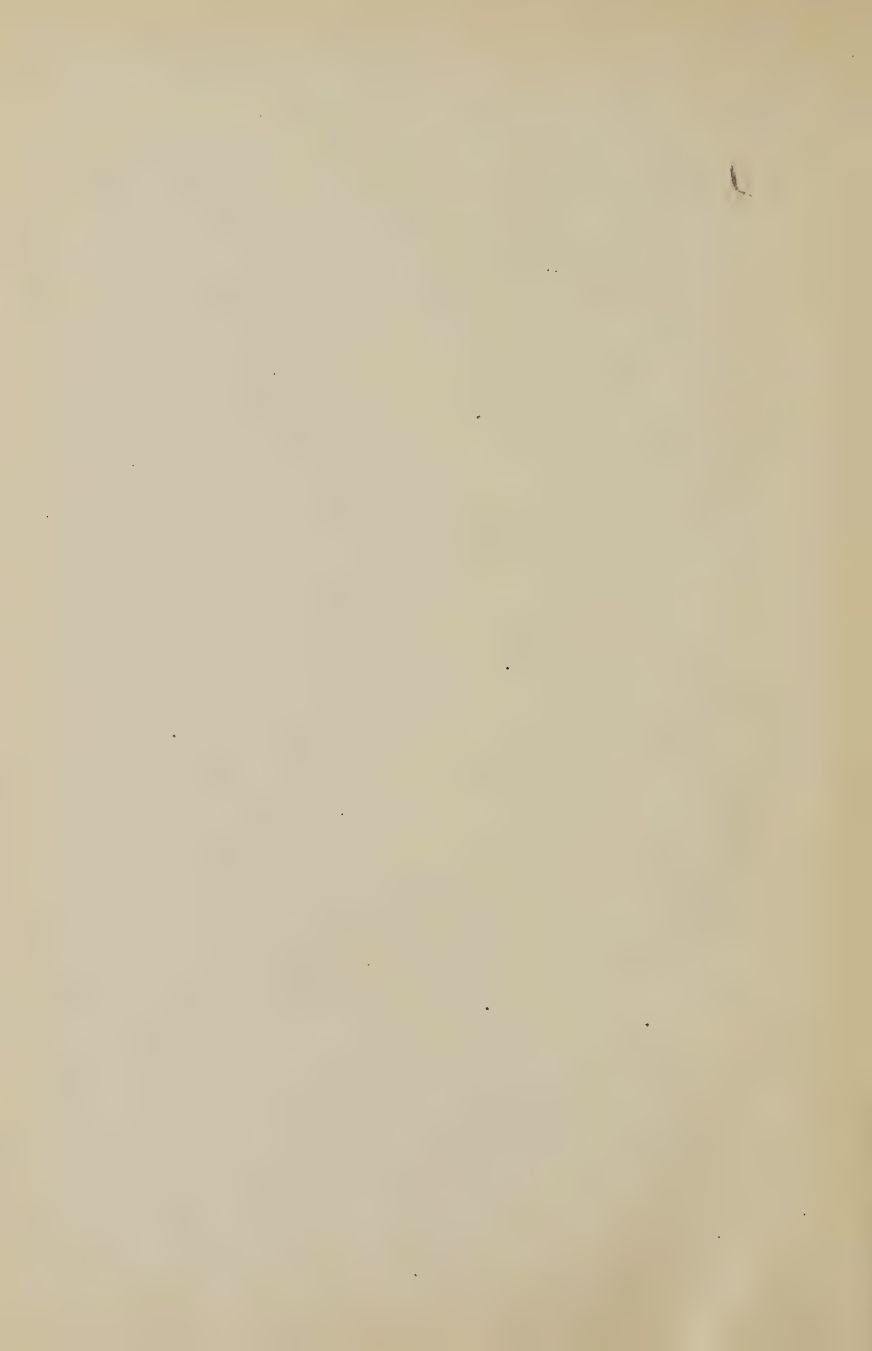
8. Why should I pay tithing?.....

9. What does the Golden Rule say?

10. What did the wise man mean when he said that bread cast upon the waters after many days would return?

11. What is the Word of Wisdom?.....

12. If I am a true follower of Jesus and a good member of the Church, how will I act?.....



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